

The Avalanche

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O. PALMER,

Editor and Proprietor.

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TEN YEARS IN PRISON.

THIS IS THE SENTENCE IMPOSED UPON DREYFUS.

Captain is Confident of Release Despite the Judgment—New Degradation of Condemned Man Is Not Possible—World to Boycott Paris Fair.

All France is perplexed over the effect of the verdict in the Dreyfus court martial, which sentences the unfortunate officer to ten years' imprisonment in a fortress. Even the men most familiar with the nation's law differ in opinion as to whether or not the condemned man will have to suffer the ten years' detention imposed by the judges. Dreyfus himself holds that the five years' solitary imprisonment will offset the new sentence and many prominent lawyers hold the same view.

Attorney Demange of counsel for the defense, Col. Jouaust, president of the court martial, and Clerk Coupois of the military tribunal declare that the imprisonment on Devil's Island will count for nothing and that the new term must be served by the captain. The theory that the sentence was fixed at ten years by the judges, that the punishment would exactly equal that already undergone, seems baseless. It was shown that the vote of the court martial—5 to 2—made such verdict obligatory, and the question of the accused man's early release was not considered by the tribunal.

A second "exgradation" will not be possible, as Dreyfus' sword was not returned to him and he has no epaulettes on the uniform which he now wears. Formal application for revision will be made as soon as the necessary papers can be prepared.

Dreyfus bore the terrible shock with marvelous fortitude, one might almost say with unnatural calm. He seemed stupefied when Attorney Labori communicated to him the verdict, but he afterward rallied.

Mme. Dreyfus and Mathieu Dreyfus, his brother, visited the prisoner during the course of the afternoon, his brother subsequently leaving for Paris. The application to the court of revision was taken to him by M. Labori's assistant and he signed it. Sunday he spoke but little, although he seemed in better spirits than

might have been anticipated. The meeting with his wife was naturally very affecting, but both held up as well as possible. He said to her:

"I am not uneasy regarding myself, as I shall soon be free, but I think of you and my poor children. They will be branded as the children of a traitor."

Dreyfus is convinced that the ten years' imprisonment to which he is sentenced will be wiped out by the five years of solitary seclusion he underwent on Devil's Island, and he expects to be released by Oct. 15, which will be five years from the date of his former condemnation.



MME. DREYFUS.

TO BOYCOTT PARIS EXPOSITION.

Reports from All Parts of Civilization Would Urge to Boycott Paris Exposition.

Reports from all parts of the world indicate a general boycotting of the Paris exposition because of the verdict in the Dreyfus case. Germany will undoubtedly lead in this effective condemnation of the nation which bears the Dreyfus scandal.

Although the various governments have already been invited to send exhibits and their buildings are under way, it is

probable that many of the powers will decide to abandon their plans for the big fair. Where it will be impossible for the governments to cancel arrangements individual exhibitors will refuse to participate and they predict utter failure for what was to have been the crowning event of the century.

The London press is open in denouncing the judgment of the Rennes court. Leading papers of Russia, Germany, Austria, Italy, Hungary and other nations unite in advocating a boycott of the exposition. In the United States from which France expected to draw thousands of visitors, a similar movement is said to be on foot.

From many New York pulpits Sunday the verdict of the Dreyfus court martial was denounced in unmeasured terms. Everywhere in the city, where the result of the court martial was discussed, the judges who rendered the verdict of guilty were severely criticised. In Chicago this feeling has been noticed everywhere.

From gray-bearded men of business to the newsboys there is now a feeling of repulsion for all that pertains to France. In his pulpit at the First Baptist Church the Rev. F. S. Henson declared Dreyfus a martyr and said the decision was a disgrace in the eyes of justice.

Among the reports from Berlin that of the Cologne Gazette is very significant. The Gazette says: "This verdict stamps France as belonging to the barbaric middle ages. A wall has been established between France and the remainder of the civilized world."



DREYFUS' TWO CHILDREN.

OTIS PLANS CAMPAIGN.

Commander in Philippines Lays Out Work for Army and Navy.

Considerable progress has been made by Maj. Gen. Otis upon the plan of campaign he will open immediately upon the beginning of the dry season. Gen. Otis proposes to divide the army of 64,000 combatants and the mountain batteries and dynamite guns which he will have in December into two divisions, commanded by MacArthur and Lawton. One of these will operate to the north of Manila and the other to the west and south. Each division will operate in two military provinces to be defined by Gen. Otis, but there will be effective and prompt cooperation when it is desirable.

If it is expected that commander will have six brigades under his command, the remainder of the troops being employed to garrison Manila and other seaport towns through which the insurgents are receiving supplies. Lawton will be required to make quick movements, and it is proposed to place the cavalry brigade under his command. The navy and marine corps will also be doing effective work. It is understood to be the intention of the administration to enforce a strict blockade of the Philippine ports.

Coal trust, Pittsburg, Pa., has popped up the price of lump coal 10 cents a ton.

Crawford County Avalanche

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JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

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NUMBER 25.

LATEST PICTURE OF CAPTAIN DREYFUS.



BUSINESS SITUATION.

Chicago Correspondence.

The developments of the last week have all been in the direction of improvement. Reports of railroad earnings have shown further gains, the bank clearings are again well ahead of those for the corresponding week last year and from every section comes the news of steadily increasing activity in trade and manufacturing lines. Prices are being well maintained for the reason that the production, great as it has been in the last few months, is still considerably below the demand. Collections are uniformly reported to be good and wholesalers say that the proportion of each transaction is showing a gratifying increase.

In the security markets there has been some uneasiness shown with regard to the Transvaal situation and money rates have also shown a tendency to harden. The result of this has been that during the latter part of the week prices for stocks showed a considerable decline. On all the recessions, however, good buying has made its appearance in the standard stocks. Trading sentiment at the moment is somewhat mixed, but the best opinion is that as soon as money again eases up the stock market will again develop into a bull affair. Meanwhile, it is expected to continue to have two sides, with fluctuations covering a range of two or three points.

Business on the Board of Trade suffered to some extent from the state of the weather. The volume of speculative transactions was thereby curtailed, and the lack of activity gave to the markets an appearance of weakness which was more apparent than real. Holders of wheat had to battle with increasing receipts, but were sustained in their efforts by the liberal outflow toward foreign ports and the fact that, notwithstanding almost daily claims of no demand from abroad, the weekly shipments from this country to Europe exceeded by about 40 per cent the combined efforts of all the other exporting countries of the world.

Corn closed Saturday without any appreciable change in price from that ruling at the close of the previous week. Reports from the country very generally claimed damage more or less from the extremely dry, hot weather, but the speculative appreciation of the amount of injury is displayed in the immobility of the grain's value, notwithstanding the excellence of the shipping demand. It is true that freight rates are hardening, and that would have a natural tendency to depress prices west, but they could not be kept down on that account if there was any doubt of a large crop being practically assured, although it may not be so overwhelmingly heavy as promised two weeks ago.

The dry term has come to an end, and farm work in preparation for another season, temporarily suspended by the lack of moisture, can now be resumed, so that the flourishing condition of things agricultural continues in undiminished degree.

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News of Minor Note.

Power house in Queen Victoria Park, Niagara Falls, burned. Loss \$85,000.

Fifty-five postal messengers, Cleveland, struck for \$10 a month, an increase of \$2.

Richard Kesse, Springfield, Mass., sentenced to hang, committed suicide by the morphine route.

Cleveland, Ohio, has a company of soldiers in the Philippines and their mothers requested Gen. Corbin to hurry them home. They are indignant because the general says there are doing unnecessary "cackling."

DEWEY SAILS FOR HOME.

Olympia Leaves Gibraltar on Its Way to New York.

With the inspiring air of "Hail Columbia," being played by the band of the British guardship, Derwent, Admiral Dewey's flagship, the Olympia, steamed out of Gibraltar bay Sunday morning on her way to New York. Just as the Olympia finished turning to run out the narrow entrance to the mole the sun burst through the clouds, making the cruiser stand out like a picture against the background of gray brown rocks, and across the water floated the music of the Olympia's band as it played "God Save the Queen," which was followed by "The Star-Spangled Banner" and "Home, Sweet Home."

United States Consul Sprague and Captain Littlefield of the British navy were the last visitors on board and just before



COL. A. D. SHAW.

Run, Chantilly, South Mountain, Antietam and Fredericksburg and the historic charge at Chancellorsville. But as a worker for years past in the ranks of the G. A. R. he won his principal claims. He has been in the consular service. In 1872 Col. Shaw married Mary Sherwood Keith of Chicago, Ill. They have three children—Henry L. Keith Shaw, Mabel Keith Shaw and Minnie Scott Shaw.

CONDITION OF CROPS.

Corn Promises Heavy Yield—Government Report for September.

The September report of the statisticians of the Department of Agriculture shows the following averages of condition on Sept. 1:

Corn	85.2
Wheat	70.9
Oats	87.2
Rye	82.4
Buckwheat	75.2
Potatoes	81.3
Barley	80.7

There was a decline in the average condition of corn during August amounting to 4.7 points, but the condition on Sept. 1, 1898, 5.9 points higher than at the corresponding date in 1897 and 2.9 points above the mean of the September averages for the last ten years. There was a decline during August of 3 points in Ohio and Missouri, 2 in Illinois, 9 in Kansas and 14 in Nebraska, and the averages in the Southern States are nearly all somewhat lower than on Aug. 1. On the other hand, there was a slight appreciable gain, represented by about 1 point, in Kentucky, Indiana and Iowa. The condition of winter and spring wheat consolidated is 70.9, as compared with 80.7 on Sept. 1, 1898, 85.7 at the corresponding date in 1897, and 82.5, the mean of the September averages for the last ten years.

DEATH OF A VANDERBILT.

Head of the Family, Cornelius, Passes Away Suddenly.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, multi-millionaire, the head of the Vanderbilt family, died Tuesday morning at his home in New York. Vanderbilt had been ill for many months.

Mr. Vanderbilt was suddenly taken worse at midnight Monday night, three hours after he had returned from Newport. Physicians were hastily summoned, but the patient grew gradually worse, despite their efforts. The end came shortly before 6 o'clock in the morning.

The only members of the family present were Mrs. Vanderbilt, Reginald, Mr. Vanderbilt's youngest son, and Gladys, the youngest daughter. Alfred, the favorite son, recently left for a tour of the world. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., the eldest son, whose marriage to Miss Jennie Wilson two years ago displaced his father, was not at the dying man's bedside.

Cornelius Vanderbilt was the eldest son of the late William H. Vanderbilt and grandson of Cornelius (Commodore) Vanderbilt. He was born on his father's farm, Staten Island, N. Y., Nov. 27, 1843.

BRINGS TIDINGS OF PEARY.

Steamer Windward Returns from the Far Frozen North.

After having hovered in the far northern polar regions Explorer Peary's steamer has arrived at Brigus, N. F., from West Greenland. Peary penetrated into the "land of the midnight sun," fifty miles farther north than Sverdrup went with the Fram, Jan. 6, while pushing toward Cape Columbia, on the northern extremity of Grinnell Land. Peary had both his feet frozen. He was hauled 100 miles on a sledge to the Windward, where Dr. Diederick amputated the frozen member. His expedition was fruitful of good results. Besides finding that Baffin Strait was really a closed bay the party came across the last camp of the lost Greely expedition.

At Fort Conger, Greely's old headquarters, in Lady Franklin bay, Peary found a Greely house and its contents just as it was left by his predecessor fifteen years ago. Peary will remain at Etah this fall and winter, and next February, when the light serves, he will start north, the whole tribe of Arctic Highlanders supporting him.

FOUR CLAIM A FORTUNE.

Four Mrs. Suttons seek the Riches of a Dead Klondike Miner.

Four wives claim the estate of William H. Sutton, who died in the Forty-Mile District, Alaska, leaving a fortune of half a million. Three of them are at present in Chicago—Mrs. Halm Sutton, Mrs. Hannah Sutton and Mrs. Donna Bruce Sutton. The description sent by Mrs. Halm Sutton is thought to be from the right wife. This Mrs. Sutton lives at Anoka, Minn.

DEVIL ANSE TAKEN.

Hatfield Clan Leader and Two Followers Arrested.

"Devil Anse" Hatfield, the most notorious of the clan which has terrorized the vicinity of Wharfedale, W. Va., is now safely lodged in jail. The famous outlaw put up a game fight and fired six shots at the posse which captured him. Sheriff Henderson of Logan County, Deputy Sheriffs Peck and Klag, Prosecuting Attorney Peck and two others made up the posse. "Bob Hatfield and John Dingess were also arrested."

LOVING CUP FOR DEWEY.

Here is a picture of the loving cup which is to be presented to Admiral Dewey, through the New York Journal.



when the hero of Manila reaches this country. Dewey is five feet seven and the loving cup stands six feet.

SHAW WAS A BOY SOLDIER.

Enlisted at the Age of 18 and Was in Many Great Battles.

Col. Albert D. Shaw, the new commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, lives at Waterford, N. Y., and was among the first to enlist in the old "fighting" Thirty-fifth regiment of that city. He was 18 years old at the time, a farmer's son, and had never seen a soldier in uniform before. He fought at Arlington Heights, Sulphur Springs, Second Bull

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THE AWAKENING OF JUSTICE IN FRANCE.

prominent delegates arrived during the night and were given seats at the opening of the morning session.

The great national conference on combinations and trusts has met with the most sanguine expectations of the promoters, the officers of the Civic Federation of Chicago. Although many leading lights, who were expected to attend, failed to put in an appearance, the distinguished gathering at Central Music Hall fully justified the great purpose for which it was intended. This great meeting, attended by this country's most distinguished statesmen, orators and deep thinkers, will be handed down in history as one of the most notable gatherings in the nineteenth century.

PHILADELPHIA SHOW OPEN.

National Exposition Put in Operation by President McKinley.

Thursday morning at 8 o'clock President McKinley, by pressing an electric button in the White House, put in motion the machinery at the national exposition in Philadelphia. This act opened the exposition to the public. Although it had slipped in point of time, marvels have been accomplished, and when the gates were thrown open the exposition was in as good shape to receive visitors as any big show that has been held in this country during recent years.

PRESIDENT SAVES SOLDIER.

Private in Philippines Will Not Be Shot for Slighting Officer.

The President has saved a soldier from an ignominious death. Private Thomas McVeigh, Company G, First Wyoming volunteer infantry, was found guilty of striking his superior officer by a general court martial convened at Iloilo, Philippine Islands, and was sentenced to be shot to death. This act opened the exposition to the public. Although it had slipped in point of time, marvels have been accomplished, and when the gates were thrown open the exposition was in as good shape to receive visitors as any big show that has been held in this country during recent years.

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TALK ON THE TRUSTS.

THE CONFERENCE ON COMBINES OPENS IN CHICAGO.

Assembly Notable for the Diversity of Ideas and Interests Represented—The Transport Tartar Is Permitted to Clear from Hong Kong.

When Franklin H. Head, president of the Civic Federation of Chicago, called to order the national conference on trusts and combinations Wednesday morning, not all the seats in Central Music Hall were taken. Many delegates had not arrived in Chicago. Much time was taken up in perfecting an organization after the introductory addresses by President Head of the Civic Federation, Dr. Howard S. Taylor, representing Chicago, and Attorney General Aklin, representing Illinois.

Thirty-five States were represented, the calling of names occupying one hour's time. It was afternooon before any move was made toward preparing a program or permanent organization. As soon as President Head announced that the meeting was now in the hands of the convention it became apparent there was to be a clash in the selection of a committee on program. First came a motion, which was lost, that a delegate from each State be appointed to form the committee on program.

It was unanimously decided that the committee on program be comprised of one delegate from each State appointed by the Governors and from each organization represented, said committee to be selected by delegates in private conference at the military adjutant-general's convention. This matter being settled, President Head announced that the Civic Federation had already prepared the morning program in two papers, short ones, to be read by Prof. Jeremiah W. Jenks and Prof. Henry Carter Adams on "Problems Before the Conference," and requested the indulgence of the conference to bear them before the morning adjournment.

Attendance at Thursday's session was much larger than Wednesday. Many

THE MAN OF THE HOUR.

Paul Kruger, President of the South African Republic, is the man of the hour. Oom Paul, as everybody calls him, is a unique figure in history. Bismarck called him the greatest natural diplomat he had ever met. Although a dictator he lives in democratic simplicity in his own house in Pretoria. He rises at break of day, smokes his pipe, reads the Bible, reads the papers, steps out upon the porch to greet his regular morning audience, which begins to accumulate before sun up. He goes to the Government buildings at 9, attended by a bodyguard of six armed policemen. Returning at 4, he sits on the veranda, smoking his old wooden pipe. His only beverage is coffee, and of this he drinks a great deal. "When I am thirsty I drink coffee and smoke; when I am thinking I smoke and drink coffee," he says. His religious creed is austere,

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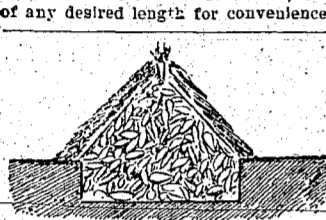
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FARM AND GARDEN

How to Feed Sugar Beets. When sugar beets are fully grown, which will be as soon as the first frost occurs, harvest them in this way. Take a hoe, ground as sharp as a knife, and go through the rows chopping off the tops smoothly, and doing so, so that the tops will fall from two rows into one space between these rows. Go up and down so that the right hand can do the work, throwing the tops to the left. Then, when the beets are topped, take a blunt hoe, or a prong hoe, and lift the roots out of the ground, throwing them into the empty rows, so that when the work is done there will be one row of roots and one of tops alternately through the field. Then gather the roots and put them, after one day's sunning to dry, in pits made in this way, dug eighteen inches deep, in dry soil, and three or four feet wide, and of any desired length for convenience.



A POT OF ROOTS (END VIEW).

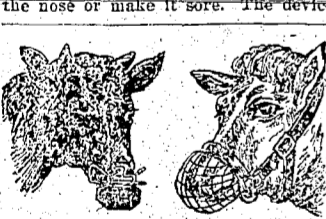
Cover them with straw laid up and down the shed water, and then cover this with a foot deep layer, as the winter's cold may make it necessary to avoid freezing. But ventilation must be secured by putting wisps of straw every four or five feet to let the heated air due to the fermentation of the beets escape, otherwise the roots will rot. The leaves may be saved in the same way and will keep long enough to feed them before the roots are touched. Any kind of roots, potatoes or apples will keep in the best manner in this way, until the spring. There is no other root grown that is so good for cows kept for milk as the sugar beet. And no other crop gives more actual food to the acre than this when it is well grown.

Value of Hay as Food.

The hay crop of this country is more important to farmers than wheat, as hay may be baled and sent to market or be used on the farm; but one reason why hay should not be sold is because it contains more of the mineral elements than does grain. More profit is made from hay than from any other staple crop, as it is the main reliance for winter feeding, and the manure from hay contains plant food that is more evenly balanced than that from any other source. To derive the most benefit from hay, however, is to feed it in connection with less valuable bulky food, using bran or linseed meal to make the ration better and more acceptable, and especially should this course be pursued when there has been a short hay crop.

Calf Weaners.

The days of the old-fashioned weaners—made of an old boot leg or a strap full of nails—are numbered. While these were comparatively satisfactory, as far as weaning the calf was concerned, the nails proved a cruelty to the cows and in many cases resulted in injury. The "muzzle" weaner has for some time been familiar to those interested, but the "safety" weaner is comparatively new. It consists of a piece of galvanized iron swung from a wire frame, which is so constructed as to fit into the nostrils of the animal. The ends are made so they will not wear the nose or make it sore. The device does not interfere in the least with feeding, but it is said to wean the most obstinate case, as it prevents sucking sideways as well.



Safety Weaner. Muzzle Weaner.

At this time of year millers need all their spare room to hold grain, and will sell bran and wheat middlings much cheaper than they can afford to do later in the season. There is often a saving of two or three dollars per ton, even though the price of grain does not advance, if the mill feed needed for winter and spring is purchased now. If farmers have spare room in their barns that can be kept always dry they can profitably use it for storing bran, though it is very bulky in proportion to its cost, and for that reason room for it can not be afforded where storage is expensive.

Sorghum Feed.

It is not generally known that a great part of the human race in partly civilized countries depends on the seeds of Kafir corn and the various varieties of sorghum for their grain food. The seed is easily beaten out, and when ground into meal and raised with yeast it makes as good pancakes as buckwheat. Some like a mixture of this with Indian meal better than either alone. Where the seed is taken from sorghum grown for making sugar, both the seed and the sweetness of the stalk are at their best just before the grain hardens.

Planting.

There may be disadvantages in fall plowing, as it is believed by some that the plowing of the land at the fall permits of the loss of soluble plant food in winter by leaching, but when the land

is plowed late in the year and then cross-plowed early in the spring there is brought to the surface the larvae of insects, which perish on exposure to cold at the surface. To prevent leaching of the soil after plowing the work should be done early in the fall and the land seeded to rye.

Cheap and Handy Wheat Bin.

Build a house as large as you wish for your wheat, oats and rye. Seal up tight by tonguing and grooving the ceiling; draw ceiling down tight and nail fast. Separate your bins from each other, then have a hole in the floor with small slip door and fix with a common sack nearly reaching the lower floor; when you are ready to sack up just open the slide and let the wheat come down through the funnel of sack which has both ends open. When the sack is full shut off the grain, using a lever for the purpose. It is easy and cheaply made; or you can have a wooden spout to use instead of a sack, which would be best, and about as cheap; 4 1/2-inch wide planks make a spout and have shut-off plank to fit in spout. It is a cheap and easy way to fill sacks.—H. A. Cooley.

Grooming Farm Horses.

Farm horses in summer usually show the effects of neglected grooming more than the lack of grain feeding. It is true, if the horse has his run in the fields, as we think every horse should do some time every summer, he will partly groom himself by rolling either on wet grass or on plowed ground. Though this does not improve the horse's looks, it cleanses the skin, and if the brush and curry comb are used after, the animal will clearly show his appreciation of the service that is being done to him.

Wintering Stock.

The farmer who simply "winters" his stock until spring loses valuable time, unless his object is to gain in weight of product. Many farmers are satisfied to have the stock come out in the spring in as good condition as the animals were in the fall, but something more should be expected than for the stock to "keep" over winter. Every animal that does not make a gain causes a loss, as labor is required, and the most profitable plan is to feed liberally and endeavor to gain as much as possible.

Turnips Among Potatoes.

We have always found that turnips sown broadcast among potatoes succeeded better than among corn. The leaves of the potato die down earlier than those of corn, and the roots cease to draw from the soil the moisture that the turnips need. Of course, the potatoes must be dug by hand, but this helps the turnips by the stirring of the soil about them and by the destruction of the weeds that hinder their growth.

Handling Apples and Potatoes.

One must often handle barrels of apples or potatoes. In such a case a device like that shown in the cut will be of service. An old buggy wheel is fastened between the ends of two handles, which have a cross-piece and a "slip" of boards, as shown in the cut. The frame is pulled up to the barrel.



A BARREL WHEELBARROW.

which is tipped up to one side, and the "slip" slipped under it. It can then be wheeled away with ease.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Pigs as Scavengers.

Every family can keep one or two pigs, using as food refuse from the table and the parings of potatoes and other vegetables cooked for food. This will, perhaps, need to be supplemented by a little grain, but the expense of this will be more than made up by the thriffter growth of the pigs. If one breeding sow is kept its pigs will supply the family with meat for the year, at much less expense than buying it in the city markets.

Weeds Rich in Nitrogen.

The common clovered and pigweed, that start up in gardens in midsummer and make remarkable growth within a short time, are both weeds that rank very high in nitrogenous compounds. Not even second-growth clover will furnish as much nutrition for their bulk. Hogs and cows are extremely fond of both and will eat them greedily. They are excellent not only for breeding sows, but for hogs that are being fed grain and need more succulence in their ration.

How to Load Stock.

To load hogs or sheep easily, quickly and without injury, we use a chute 2 feet wide, 10 feet long, 3 feet high on sides; fasten an old horse shoe under each corner at upper end so the heel calks will rest on rear end of hog rack. Have sliding gate to open at corner of yard. Place slats crosswise in bottom of the chute to prevent slipping.—Leslie Ashcraft.

Location of Orchards.

Wherever forests have been cleared off, there should be some shelter provided, behind which the fruit trees may be protected from winds that blow off the fruit before it is ripe. Such sheltered places have generally a moist soil, as they have received a larger proportion of the leaves that, as autumn frosts loosen them, are blown everywhere.

Hints for Fruit Growers.

Watch a soil orchard. It will begin to fall before you know it. Good drainage, natural or artificial, is essential to success. Trees are impatient of wet feet.

Good tillage increases the available food supply of the soil and also conserves its moisture.

Potash is the chief fertilizer to be applied to fruit trees, particularly after they come into bearing.

Probably nine-tenths of the apple or orchards are in soil, and many of them are meadows. Of course they are failing.

Nitrogen can be obtained cheapest by means of thorough tillage (to promote nitrification) and nitrogenous green manures.

The remedy for these apple failures is to cut down many of the orchards, for the reason, the treatment is cultivation, fertilization, spraying—the fruit of orchard apple growing.

SUPPLY AND DEMAND

ONE OF THE DRAWBACKS OF EXCEPTIONAL PROSPERITY.

Famine in Structural Steel and Iron an Illustration of the Phenomenal Conditions Attending the Restoration of a Protective Tariff.

The famine in structural steel and iron is perhaps the most striking among the phenomena attendant upon McKinley prosperity. Nothing like it was ever before known in this country, and certainly not in any other country. Here we have every iron and steel producing plant in the United States working to its utmost capacity, and yet there is a big shortage in the supply, so great is the demand in the many lines of construction. Because of the inability of the mills to fill orders, or even to meet the time requirements of contracts already entered into, we are told by the New York Herald that in New York the structural work upon many big office buildings is at a standstill, and public schools that were to have been opened for the fall term will remain uncompleted. In Philadelphia work upon warships for foreign powers is at a halt; in the West the agricultural implement makers are at their wits' ends for material and are renewing their demands for steel for next year's delivery, and from every section contractors and builders are calling for impossible thirty and sixty day deliveries of mill products.

The shortage in structural material, says the Herald, is so serious that contractors are vainly offering bonuses to the manufacturers to push their work. It is but a short time since structural iron and steel were advanced \$5 a ton, and it is predicted that there will be another increase within a few days. According to the experts, the railroads are the most seriously affected by this remarkable state of the iron and steel market, and already American agents are at work in the English market obtaining options upon Scotch steel. The demand for mill products is increasing daily, and those who are responsible for the supply frankly admit that they are unable to cope with the abnormal situation. Contractors and builders are growing desperate and are daily begging those who hold them in bond to release them from obligations the fulfillment of which has been made impossible by conditions for which they are not responsible.

From Chicago it is reported that railroad tonnage is on a scale never before equaled, and is still mounting higher. As for the iron and steel trade, the exports for June actually fell off owing to the great home demand. The domestic requirement was so enormous that material could not be spared for foreign shipment.

The demand has caused the resurrection of mills believed to be dead. Old plants that have been idle for years, chiefly from competitive causes, have been reopened and put in operation.

If a manufacturer wants material three months hence he must buy now and pay the prices that are current. The clamor for materials is in no way relieved. There have been large sales of pig iron for delivery in 1900. Iron bars cannot be bought under four months' delivery from the mill.

Vessel owners of Chicago having suitable bottoms for the transportation of iron and steel cannot fill orders. Two years ago prices were 45 to 50 cents a ton for the haul from Lake Superior to Lake Erie. Now the rate for ore from Duluth to Lake Erie is \$1.30 a ton, and will go higher.

In Philadelphia the big shipyards, notwithstanding the boom in their industry, have been compelled to lay off hundreds of men because of delay in the arrival of material. Extensive building operations have been halted and others abandoned. Charles McCaul said: "To my knowledge certain big building concerns within the last few days have tried to contract with local companies for structural steel, to be delivered a year from now at prevailing prices. The proposals were refused."

The Phoenix Bridge Company is liable to a penalty of \$50 per day for failure to complete the big bridge over the Schuylkill River at Gray's Ferry. The delay is due to the steel famine. The director of public works has decided not to enforce the penalty.

Pittsburg manufacturers of iron and steel say they see no relief for New York contractors. The demand is so far ahead of the output that it will take many months for the trade to catch up. The Carnegie Steel Company, it is said, will not take orders for structural steel for delivery under twelve months. Last week \$38 a ton was paid for billets. Two years ago the price was \$14. The pig iron manufacturers will not quote prices for delivery this year.

The iron and steel industry, it will be remembered, is protection's biggest and healthiest child. It is an industry which free traders twenty-five or thirty years ago declared could not be built up by a protective tariff. Yet to-day the United States leads the world in the production of iron and steel. Big as the industry has become, it is not able to supply the requirements of the great home market in these times of McKinley prosperity. As an index of the general conditions that have grown out of the restoration of the American policy the iron and steel situation is interesting and instructive.

Democracy and Trusts.

Protection is a Republican policy, the Democrats have formed the habit of denouncing it, and they think they must keep it up, with or without reason and sense. And so, with the splendid record of protection staring them in the face, and being unable to point to a single fact that is not to its credit, they wildly re-echo Havemeyer's flippant utterances with some such scheme as this in their heads: The people like the protective tariff, let us try to make them hate it by circulating the absurd lie that it is the mother of trusts.

The hypocrisy of all this is quite as comical as it is revolting. It shows what a poverty stricken old concern the Democratic party is. Free labor is dead. Flag-baiting as an issue is worse than no issue at all. Fair-trade is out down many of the orchards, for the reason, the treatment is cultivation, fertilization, spraying—the fruit of orchard apple growing.

The tariff is undoubtedly responsible for the little mill trust. If there had been no tariff there would have been no mills to form the trust.—Steubenville (Ohio) Herald.

Two of a Kind.

The devil rebuking sin and Mr. Havemeyer, the president of the sugar trust, rebuking trusts, are two of a kind. When the devil is recognized as authority in ethics Mr. Havemeyer may be recognized as authority on trusts. Not until then will intelligent American voters be influenced against a protective tariff by the railing against trusts by the president of one of the greatest trusts on the American continent.—Prophet (Ill.) Journal.

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to rattle voters and muddle their thinking apparatus. But the dodge will not work. It is a confusion of weakness and a proclamation of stupidity. The people see through the game and will coldly keep out of it, preferring to retain their prosperity, their open workshops, their 100-cent dollars, their sterling Americanism and their respect for the flag of their country.—Hochester (N. Y.) Democrat and Chronicle.

Dingley Law Receipts.

The Democrats have been forced to cease asserting that the Dingley law is a failure as a revenue producer. After its enactment there was a continual Democratic howl for some months that it was wholly inadequate to supply revenue sufficient for the government's needs. The friends of the law replied that it would more than meet the expectations they entertained of it after business had adjusted itself to the new tariff regulations. How their prediction has been borne out is best shown by the statistics of the receipts from customs during the last few years, which are as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Year, Amount. Rows for 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899.

It will be observed that the figures for the fiscal year 1899 are the largest in the list, surpassing even the total for the phenomenal year of 1893, which was the highest previous record. This, too, though we were at war with Spain during the earlier part of the fiscal year of 1899. But, large as were the customs receipts during the past year, there is an almost certain prospect that they will be exceeded in the coming year. The receipts for the month of July were nearly \$2,000,000 more than a year ago and the indications are that August will show an increase of \$3,000,000 or \$4,000,000, the receipts for the first nineteen days being about \$3,000,000 in excess of the same period last year.—Milwaukee Sentinel.



Why do you suspect he meditates treason to the free silver cause?

"He is growing conservative," speaks of it as the "misdemeanor of '73."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Transient Commercial Craze.

If we believed that the creation of trusts would be a permanent feature of our economic system, we might share in the alarm expressed by some third persons. We do not; we regard them as a merely transient commercial craze, which will die of exhaustion. The commerce of this country is altogether too great to be kept under control by any one set of men acting under a single industry. The trade of the United States has passed that stage just as it has passed the stage when the wheat product of this country can be cornered.—Seattle (Wash.) Post-Intelligencer.

Benefits the Workman.

It would be as foolish to blame parents who have reared a child in the best possible manner for his turning to evil ways after he has grown to manhood as to blame the tariff for building up a splendid American industry, giving employment to 30,000 American workmen, because avaricious men secure control of it and enter into a wicked combination. Combination or not, the tin plate trust can make no money without employing the workmen and paying them for their labor.—Tacoma (Wash.) Ledger.

No Cause for Grumbling.

Burnetta, the 18-months-old baby of Frank Klaiber of Grand Rapids, choked to death on a peanut.

Miss Alice Kline and Miss Kate Griffith of Jackson are victims of typhoid poisoning. They will recover.

Ora Valentine of Ponton, a member of Company D, Seventeenth United States Infantry, has been killed in the Philippines.

Amateur burglars are operating at Chasler. They broke five residences the other night, but secured only \$2 in cash.

James A. Dubuair of Northville owns the old brass door knocker belonging to the home of Gen. John Swift, who was killed in the war of 1812.

The Dundee cannery factory is putting up about 8,000 cases of tomatoes daily and gives employment to fifty women aside from the male help.

Mrs. Stephen Mills, aged 79, of Pittsfield, one of the pioneers of Washtenaw County, fell and broke her hip. She died from the effects of the injury.

After having been closed for several years the Muir Hotel at Muir is again open for the accommodation of the public, with H. H. Haynes as landlord.

The drought in Allegan County has been so severe that the pickle crop in the vicinity of Lee is almost a complete failure. Bush fires have done much damage.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Finner, residents of Battle Creek since 1829, celebrated their sixty-fifth wedding anniversary. They are the oldest married couple in Battle Creek.

Clarence Ripert, an employee of the Detroit Sanitary Co. at French Landing, was badly scalded about the arms and feet by the bursting of a steam pipe in one of the tanks.

The director of the census has decided to hold examinations for candidates for the twelfth census at Lansing for two days in the latter part of October.

The Grand Rapids Herald prints figures showing that the total number of men employed in the second city's factories of various kinds at present is 7,172, against 4,010 five years ago, an increase of 2,533, or 63 per cent.

At Corvett, a barn belonging to C. O. Fraser was burned, together with its contents and a 6000-lb stallion named Star. Loss \$20,000, not covered by insurance. The Chicago National Church was struck by lightning and damaged \$900.

NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANERS.

GANDERS.

Berrien Springs May Secure a University—Admits Firing His Own House and Censuring a Death—St. Joseph Boat Factory Burns—Crops Damaged.

Berrien Springs is making excellent progress in raising the subscription necessary to build a university, the location of which the proposed university will be operated differs from any in America. This is to a great extent experimental. The basis of the whole idea is co-operation. The student will work one-half a day and spend the other half in study, thus forming the means for his own education. A large farm, shops and a mill will be built, and the students under competent practical managers. A full college curriculum will be established, but the lines of work to receive the greatest attention will be sociology and ethics.

Guilty of Arson and Murder.

George F. Maier's house on Seymour street, Jackson, burned the other morning. Arthur Seleck, Mrs. Maier's brother, was so badly burned that he died the same day. Maier had just placed \$7500 insurance on \$200 worth of goods. A big trunk containing the most valuable things in the house previous to the fire was found in a heap of debris close by. Maier was arrested and confessed. He said he bought five gallons of gasoline, set up all night, packed the trunk until midnight, when he carried it out and buried it. At 2 a. m. he got his wife and child out of the house, threw three gallons of the gasoline over the floor, went upstairs and threw a lighted match into the gasoline on the floor. In the explosion which followed he had hard work to escape and could not save the boy.

Elopers Pay a Severe Penalty.

Fleming Postle of East Dayton, who eloped with Mary Browning, his aunt, was sentenced in Circuit Court at Cass to twelve years in State prison. Mrs. Browning was sent to the Detroit house of correction for one year. Postle is the prisoner who assaulted the turkey on Aug. 30 with a hose nozzle. This assault caused a change to be made in the complaint against him and his sentence is nine years more than he could have been given on the first charge.

Boat Manufacturer Burned.

At St. Joseph, the plant of the Truscott Boat Company was destroyed by fire, with a loss of \$20,000 on building and machinery. Boats and launches to the value of many thousands dollars filled the buildings and were also destroyed. The plant was insured for \$25,000. Two hundred expert boat builders are thrown out of employment, and they lost their tools, which will average \$100 to each man.

Damage to Crops.

Michigan's official crop report for September shows that the drought damaged corn and late potatoes, retarded the growth of sugar beets and hindered the preparation of fields for seeding to wheat. In many sections corn and beans are beyond help, having ripened prematurely. The estimate of the wheat crop is eight bushels an acre.

\$7,000 Fire at Calumet.

The Calumet hardware store and Michael Richman's livery stable burned at Calumet, W. W. Wiscon, president of the hardware company, estimates the loss at \$7,000, with little insurance. Richman's loss is \$4,000 with \$1,500 insurance.

State News in Brief.

Marsh fire in Calhoun County have done considerable damage.

The Tuscola County farmers' fair will be held at Caro Sept. 26-29.

Ann Arbor coal dealers have formed a combine and will maintain prices.

The drought in Oscoda County is broken and the potato crop will be saved.

The drought was broken in Lapeer and Genesee counties by refreshing rains.

Mayor Moore of Battle Creek has refused to allow Sunday theaters in that city.

The 7-year-old son of Leonard Schoren was drowned in the Eagle River at Marine City.

Andrew Becklin of Nunda was accidentally killed by his team falling down an embankment.

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Beans in Livingston County are yielding only five bushels to the acre.

A. A. Bedell, a shoe merchant at Ypsilanti, was killed by a pulley in a stove mill at Morrist.

Grand Haven's school census shows the town to have a population of 5,100 at the present time.

H. S. Wiekwer, who lives near Hamover, has discovered a 25-acre bed of mineral paint on his farm.

Thomas Conquest, aged 70 years, a pioneer of Birch Run, was seriously injured in a runaway accident.

John Miller, aged 35 years, living near Onondaga, committed suicide by shooting himself. He was despondent.

Hiram Stouck, living two miles from Berrien Springs, was gored and badly injured by an infuriated bull.

Lila Talbot, aged 7 years, was accidentally shot by her 10-year-old brother at Benton Harbor. She will recover.

Pierman A. E. Cadz of Port Huron, was knocked from a tender of a train at Flint and had one of his hands cut off.

Livingston County boasts many large and pure marble beds, but cement factories promoters have made no move to develop them as yet.

William Armstrong is under arrest at Battle Creek pending the result of injuries received by Frank Conklin with whom he quarreled.

Special Policeman Livingston of Battle Creek was shot at by supposed burglars. One of the bullets passed through his helmet. The men escaped.

Eddie Hanson, a boy of fifteen, employed at the Melchior & Hanson Lumber Co.'s mill at Lewistown, was seriously hurt by falling on a saw.

Newman Brown, a young farmer living near Gagetown, was severely injured while plowing. He was jerked over the handles on to the beam of the plow.

A mad dog created a scare at Peter's lumber yard at Benton Harbor. The brute was captured through the bravery of William Miller, one of the employees.

Register of Deeds Crouch of Washtenaw County reports 202 mortgages discharged so far this year, and he thinks the number will run over 1,000 by Jan. 1.

A cottage at Midland was blown up by dynamite the other night. It had just been vacated by a Mrs. Bonner. The perpetrator of the outrage is not known.

The home of W. E. Christopher at Traverse City was struck by lightning. Fourteen people were sleeping in the house at the time, but no one was injured.

At Rockland, Mrs. W. W. Hull was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The other occupants of the house were badly shocked and the house was wrecked.

Oliver Tenney, while operating a corn cutting machine on the farm of Fred Donaldson, situated near Highland Station, fell in front of the knives and was terribly injured.

Mrs. W. H. James recently picked up on her farm near Dundee an Indian's tomahawk. The weapon was an extra large one and was found on the site of the Indian reservation. Loss \$25.00.

The deal for the transfer of the Aurora mine to the Oliver Mining Co. is about to be closed. The Aurora was one of the first producers of the Gogebic range and is capitalized at \$2,500,000.

Herbert M. Tyson of Kalamazoo has gone to Wilmington, Del., to investigate his title to a \$15,000,000 estate left by his father's half-brother, who left Yorkshire, England, when a boy and located in Australia.

Peter, the 13-year-old son of John Beaudoin, has been dangerously wounded at Calumet hospital. His body riddled with buckshot. Peter Tobin, aged 5, a playmate, shot him and is under arrest for the crime. The boy claims it was accidental.

In 1841 Louis Badoex deeded to the Ottawa Indians a plot of ground for a cemetery, which is now within the corporate limits of Muskegon. Simon Kewenau, chief of the Ottawa, has just deeded back the property to William, a son of Louis Badoex.

George L. West, senior member of the firm of Haw

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.
THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1899.
LOCAL ITEMS.

See additional local items on opposite page.

Samuel Phelps returned to the M. A. C. last week.

Muresco is the best Wall Finish in the market. Sold by Colter & Co.

Buy a Garland Stove and keep warm. For sale by S. H. & Co.

Regular meeting of Marvin W. R. C. Saturday afternoon the 23d, at the usual hour.

Samuel McIntyre got a severe cut of his thumb with an ax, last Monday. He will take a rest.

E. C. Kendrick went down to the ranch with W. B. Covert, Monday, to look over the stock.

Our Grocery Department is the most complete in Northern Michigan. S. H. & Co.

R. R. Commissioner Osborne went to Lewiston, Monday, and from there north, inspecting the M. C. lines.

To Rent—Rooms suitable for light house-keeping. Inquire of Mrs. Russell, Ionia street. sep14tf

There will be services at the M. E. church, next Sunday, both morning and evening.

The Stanley Underwear takes the lead, buy no others. For sale by S. H. & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Forbush, of Maple Forest, were in the village, last Saturday.

Miss Clara Forbush is teaching in the Horton district, near Frederic.

FOR RENT—Five room house with wood house and stable. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—A good coal stove used but two winters. Inquire at this office.

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges guaranteed the best. Sold by A. KRAUS.

H. Joseph returned from New York City, last week, and is followed by an immense stock of new goods.

FOR SALE—A good heating stove using hard coal. Enquire of W. F. Benkelman.

A. Kraus went to Detroit the beginning of the week, to purchase goods for the Fall and Winter trade.

Rev. G. L. Gitchard is in attendance at the meeting of the presbytery at Tawas.

Just received 3000 yards of Outing Flannel; fancy plaids, striped and mixed, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 23d, at the usual hour.

Ward Conner returned Wednesday night from Ann Arbor, where he accompanied his brother, Matt, who will attend the high school at that place. —Oscoda Press.

Miss Vena Jones has been suffering from inflammatory rheumatism and was taken to Mt. Clemens, Monday, by her mother. Her speedy restoration to health is hoped for.

We offer you highly and fancy decorated Dinner Sets of 100 pieces at the remarkably low price of \$8.50 per set. S. H. & Co.

Orders for parts of all kinds, and for all kinds of Sewing Machines will have special attention at J. W. Sorenson's. He also keeps a good assortment of Machine Needles.

Clarence Mantz accompanied by his father, left last Friday for the Agricultural college, where he will enter school, taking up the mechanical course. —Lewiston Journal.

J. W. Sorenson is agent for the sale of the best Sewing Machines in the market. Machines guaranteed. Call and examine machines, and get prices.

J. C. Hanson and wife started for Logansport, Ind., last Tuesday. They will visit in Indianapolis and vicinity for a month, or more, in hopes of improvement of his health by the rest and change.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—From the premises of the subscriber, a gray horse, twelve years old or over. The finder will please notify Andrew Peterson or the subscriber, at Grayling, Hemming Peterson.

The probability of the manufacture of Portland cement from the marls which are so numerous in this vicinity seems to be gaining in strength and we hope may become a fact.

Mr. Jacobs who attempted suicide last week was tried for assault and battery by a jury Tuesday before Justice McElroy who brought in a verdict of not guilty. He was at once re-arrested for larceny.

The oil question continues to be agitated here and it is probable that a well will be sunk to prove what lies beneath us. There are wild rumors about a new discovery on Love's place, but nothing definite is known or decided.

Dr. Woodworth brought in a mammoth tomato of which his garden has an abundant supply. Such fruit has a different flavor from that carted hundreds of miles to the consumer and there is no reason why all should not raise it here.

Mr. Yakelle's six-year-old girl was kicked by a horse Tuesday and her skull fractured. Dr. Insley, assisted by Dr. Cornelius, of Roscommon, trephined and removed the fractured bone, but there is but little hope of her recovery. They reside at Cheney.

Burr Silsby and Guy Delong, who have been visiting L. M. Silsby for the past six weeks, returned to their homes in Traverse City on their wheels, making the entire distance of 75 miles in 12 hours. Seven miles of the trip was through the rain. —Ros. News.

The old veterans, accompanied by the Roscommon cornet band, left on the 6.25 train this morning for West Branch to attend the reunion of the Soldiers and Sailors of Northern Michigan, which opened yesterday. A number of our citizens and the ball club accompanied them. —Ros. News.

The wheat on the Mickelson farm at Houghton Lake, yielded 20 bushels to the acre. He had in ninety acres, and threshed nearly 2000 bushels. This is an exceedingly large yield, considering the low average throughout the state, and shows that this county is right in the wheat belt. —Ros. News.

The man Jacobs whom we mentioned last week as having a jambooree at the old Youngs place, attempted suicide Thursday morning by stabbing himself over the heart and attempting to sever an artery in his arm. Luckily for him both cuts were wrongly directed and only made bad flesh wounds.

DIED—At her home in this village Friday, September 15, Ann Bourke, aged 78 years, and on the 16th she was followed by her husband, John Bourke, aged 87 years. They were buried at Linwood, near Bay City and it is a pleasure to know that the long years they have been united here will be continued in the glad hereafter, without the pang of long separation. They had been respected residents of Grayling for about ten years and will be greatly missed in their church and society, to which they were devoted members.

Among the veterans who attended the reunion at West Branch, last week, we noticed comrades R. P. Forbes, A. C. Wilcox; A. H. Wisner; J. F. Wilcox; J. M. Francis; W. S. Chalker and T. Chittige with their wives, and S. Hempsford, D. Smith, A. L. Pond, C. Ingerson, John Hanna, Hubbard Head, S. Johnson, J. Burton, James Carr, C. H. Johnson, D. S. Waldron and W. Woodburn. There may have been others that we missed in the crowd, but all had an enjoyable time.

Grayling Lodge I. O. O. F. No. 137, in the number of forty are in attendance at the Crystal or 75th anniversary session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, at Detroit. They left here Tuesday in a special car, which was beautifully decorated with banners and flags. Their convention badge is a beauty, and is a Michigan production being made of native copper. From a wolverine is suspended the badge proper, bearing the Michigan coat of arms and appropriate inscriptions and emblems. We anticipate they will have a most enjoyable visit.

Paul LeBrash who is a very decent and respectable man when himself, was drunk, and imagined that his child who was injured slightly while playing on the school grounds, was hurt by the teachers, and he went to the school house for revenge, making such a disturbance that Nolan was sent for and run him in. While in jail some one passed him a bottle of whisky, the contents of which made him more crazy and he chewed up the neck of the bottle, lacerating his mouth badly. He was arraigned and fined ten dollars for his fun.

The Training of a "Softy." If a boys home-training has been ignorance of all that is unpleasant or evil in its consequences he is to be pitied. He is likely to be called a "softy" by his companions, and there is no delight known to the hardened youth so great as that of shocking or tormenting or destroying the illusions of a "softy." It is true, as proved by all experience that nobody can go to the devil at such a galloping gait as one of these same "softies." Nobody can sow a larger and more deadly crop of wild oats than the boy whose ears have been shielded from the very mention of all that such a sowing involves. —From "When Your Boy puts on Long Trowsers" by Stanley Carr, in Demorest's Magazine for October.

BAR-BEN

THE GREAT RESTORATIVE.
Use a "patent" medicine, but is prepared direct from the formula of E. J. Burton, M. D., Cleveland's most eminent specialist, by Hjalmer O. Benson, Ph. D., B. S. BAR-BEN is the greatest and most known restorative and invigorator for men and women. It creates solid flesh, muscle and strength, clears the brain, makes the blood pure and rich and causes a general feeling of health, strength and renewed vitality, while the generative organs are helped to regain their normal powers and the sufferer is quickly made conscious of direct benefit. One box will work wonders, six should perfect a cure. Prepared in small sugar coated tablets easy to swallow. The days of "colicky compounds, nervines, sarsaparillas and vile liquid tonics" are over. BAR-BEN is for sale at all drug stores, a 60-day box for 50 cents, or we will mail it securely on receipt of price. DRS. BARBEN AND BENSON, 2424 Euclid Bldg., Cleveland, O.

FOR SALE BY
Lucien Fournier,
DRUGGIST,
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

They have some pretty big corn up in Presque Isle county, or else the following item from the Alpena Echo is misleading: "Some miscreant near Posen chopped down a corn stalk and felled it across the Alpena & Northern Railroad track. Fortunately it was discovered before the train came along, and no lives were lost."

John Love reports that he has threshed this season 3,493 bushels of wheat, 5,464 bushels rye, 3,043 bushels oats, 234 bushels peas, 34 bushels barley, and about 100 bushels of timothy seed, making a total of 12,368 bushels, and about 2,000 bushels yet to thresh. Wheat yielded 11 1/2 bushels; rye, 12 1/2; oats, 36; peas, 27; barley 13.

The Werner Company, of Akron, Ohio, is the largest concern of its kind in the world. They write us that they are in position to offer paying employment to an energetic man or woman in this county. We would advise those of our readers, who are in position to consider a good offer to write at once to "Department K," The Werner Company, Akron, Ohio. You must send good references. (Editor.) sep21-3w

There will be the usual Suit, Cloak and Fur Sale at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co., Friday and Saturday, Oct. 6th and 7th. Also a fine line of plaid and crepon patterns in skirt and dress lengths, tailor-made skirts and silk waists, and a very fine line of silk undershirts. Mr. Chapman, who has given the sales in the past, will conduct this sale and guarantees satisfaction.

The October number of the Delinquent is called the autumn number, and contains in addition to an exhaustive analysis of the season's most approved methods in every department of fashionable art, with special articles on Allied topics, and the usual potpourri of social and household discussions, a variety of literary features of exceptional quality and interest. A weird mystical tale of a faithful lingering lover is "The Blue Man," by Mary Hartwell Catherwood, a tragic story of the great Lakes. The regular departments are characterized by the usual abundance of crisp, practical information: Social Observances, Ecclesiastical Embroidery, the designs of this month relating to the construction of vestments: The Dressmaker, The Milliner, Crocheting, Knitting, Lace Making, The Newest Books, etc. etc.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Masters left on the morning train for West Unity, Ohio, where they will make their home, called there by the aged and enfeebled condition of her mother. They are among our oldest citizens, having resided here since 1879. Mr. Masters has been an active factor in the business and political life of the county. He was the founder of the AVANTAGE, with Messrs Maurer and Brown, was postmaster for a long time, served four years as county clerk, and was engaged in mercantile pursuits until his retirement to his farm a few years ago. Mrs. Masters has ever been recognized as among the foremost in charitable and religious work, and her lovely character and social nature has made her a universal favorite in the community. There is probably no family in the county with a larger circle of acquaintances who will regret their going and hope for their ultimate return.

Judge Correspondence.

Mrs. Hatton, of Lovells, returned from Bay City, last week.

A. J. Love, of Grayling, visited his brother W. R. Love and family, last Friday.

Miss Rose Charron, of Maple Forest, is visiting Mrs. A. Fraser, at Lovells.

There was a dance at Mrs. Fraser's last Friday evening.

James Nelson called on Charles Johnson, Sunday.

Jessie Miller went to Lewiston, Tuesday.

Master Robert Love went to Grayling, Thursday, and returned Friday. UP TO DATE.



ASK FOR
JA-VO BLEND if you want
the best 25c Coffee in the World

They also sell McARTHUR'S PATENT FLOUR, because it makes the Best Bread.
CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER, FRESH EGGS, and FULL CREAM CHEESE
Pure Goods, Low Prices and Honest Weights is their Motto.
Don't forget the place, but trade with
CLAGGETT & BLAIR.

School Supplies.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR
SCHOOL SUPPLIES.
And Carry Everything in Stock

Needed in the School Room, consisting of
SCHOOL BOOKS, TABLETS, SLATES, PENS, PENCILS, SCHOOL BAGS, COLORED CRAYONS, ERASERS, &c., &c.

We invite attention to our line of Tablets which is entirely new and larger than ever.

LUCIEN FOURNIER,
Druggist, Grayling, Michigan.

Endured Death's Agonies.

Only a nursing fire enabled J. M. Garretson, of San Antonio, Tex., to lie down when attacked by Asthma, from which he suffered for years. He writes his misery was often so great that it seemed he endured the agonies of death; but Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption wholly cured him. This marvelous medicine is the only known cure for Asthma as well as all throat, chest and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed. Trial bottles free at L. Fournier's drug store.

Lost—From Presbyterian church to cemetery a Ladies Shoulder Cape. Finder will please return same to "Avalanche" office.

The Bravery of a Woman.

Was grandly shown by Mrs. John Dowling of Butler, Pa., in a three years' struggle with a malignant stomach trouble that caused distressing attacks of nausea and indigestion. All remedies failed to relieve her until she tried Electric Bitters. After taking it two months, she writes, "I am now wholly cured and can eat anything. It is truly a grand tonic for the whole system as I gained in weight and feel much stronger since using it." It aids digestion, cures dyspepsia, improves appetite, gives new life. Only 50c. Guaranteed at L. Fournier's drug store.

We will give a free trial subscription to The Michigan Farmer, to run until Dec. 1st, to every subscriber who will pay all arrearages within the next thirty days, for 15 cents.

Editor's Awful Plight.

F. M. Higgins, Editor Seneca (Ill.), News, was afflicted for years with Piles that no doctor or remedy helped until he tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world. He writes, two boxes wholly cured him. Infallible for Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by L. Fournier, druggist.

The Michigan Farmer always stops at the expiration of the time subscribed for. For only 15 cents we will have it sent to you on trial every week until Dec. 1st. Don't fail to get a free sample copy at our office.

A Powder Mill Explosion.

Removes everything in sight; so do drastic mineral pills; but both are mighty dangerous. No need to dynamite your body when Dr. King's New Life Pills do the work so easily and perfectly. Cures headache, constipation. Only 25 cents at L. Fournier's drug store.

Cattle for Sale.

500 cows, steers, heifers and calves for sale near Frederic, of different breeds, Durhams, Galloways and Jerseys. sep14-3w

H. C. WARD.

Notice.

Parties having young cattle can find a ready market for them by applying to us. We will pay highest market price.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

Where are you going?

GOING TO
CLAGGETT & BLAIR'S
AFTER MY
DRINKS.

IF YOU WANT
Good Drinks, Try their Emblem
TEA for 50 Cents.
It can't be Beat for the Money.
They also sell
the best 40c Tea in the Market.

JA-VO BLEND if you want
the best 25c Coffee in the World
They also sell McARTHUR'S PATENT FLOUR, because it makes the Best Bread.
CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER, FRESH EGGS, and FULL CREAM CHEESE
Pure Goods, Low Prices and Honest Weights is their Motto.
Don't forget the place, but trade with
CLAGGETT & BLAIR.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist
WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

To Whom It May Concern.

Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned freeholders of the township of Beaver Creek (said township being composed of the surveyed towns twenty-five north, range four west, and twenty-five north, range three west), in the county of Crawford, Mich., that application will be made to the board of supervisors of said county, at their next annual meeting, to be held on the ninth day of October, 1899, at the court house in Grayling, that the following described territory, to wit: Town twenty-five north, range three west, be detached from the said township of Beaver Creek, and erected and organized into a new township, to be called the township of Center Plains. Dated this 1st day of September, 1899.

The undersigned are freeholders in town twenty-five north, range three west: John A. Breakey, James F. O'Dell, Abner J. Stillwell, Henry M. Eggleston, Ira J. Sewell, Dallas Johnston, John A. Love, Frank E. Love, Stewart Siskler, Charles Silsby, Isaac M. Silsby, George E. Medcalf, John R. Carter, Oliver Billman.

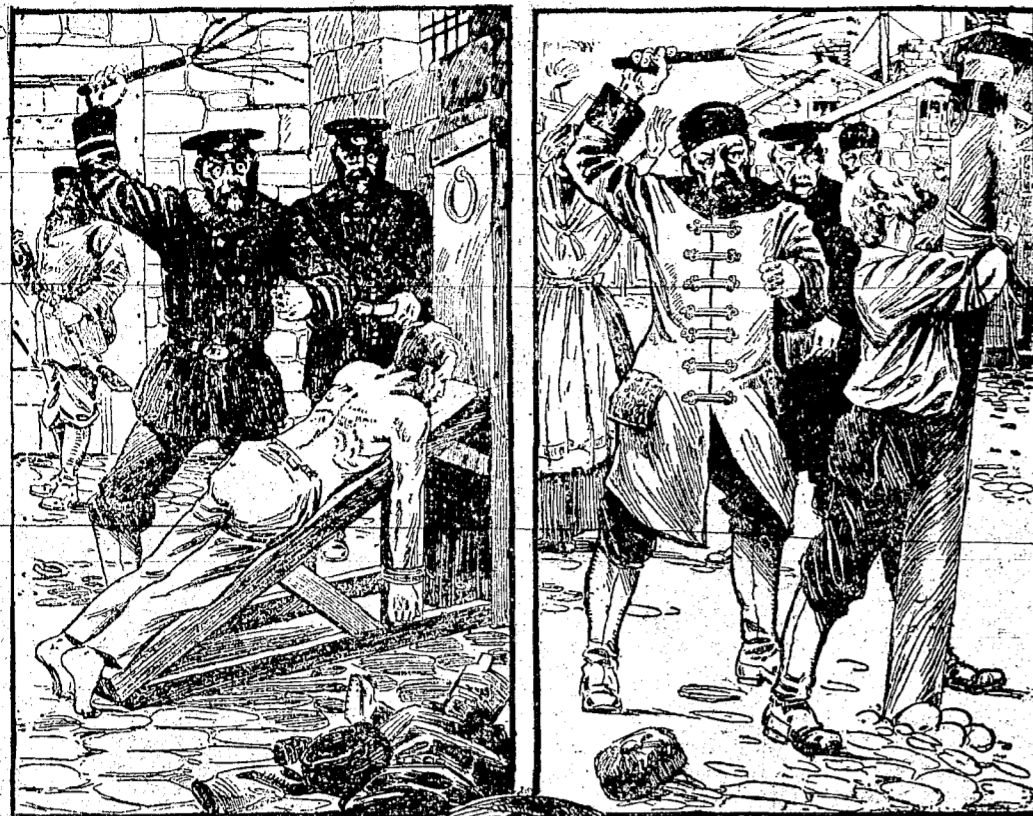
The undersigned are residents and freeholders of town twenty-five north range four west: Floyd Moon, John L. Moon, Mitchell Poquet, Joseph N. Felling, Charles VanGosen, George R. Annis, Homer G. Benedict, Stephen E. O'Dell, Henry E. Moon, Ralph Hanna, Hans Christianson, Noah Heibner, Wash. Stewart, Augustus Belmore, James Sullivan. sep7-5w

C. C. WESCOTT, DENTIST.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Office—Over Alexander's law office, on Michigan Avenue.
Office hours—8 to 12 a. m., and 2 to 6 p. m.

Executors Sale of Real Estate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Genesee, ss. I, E. J. Cassinier, Decedent. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance and by virtue of an order granted to the undersigned as executor of the estate of said Samuel and Eliza Cassinier, deceased, by the Hon. Geo. E. Taylor Judge of Probate in and for said county, on the 8th day of August, A. D. 1899, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the eastern, most door of the Court House in the city of Flint, in said county, on Friday the 13th day of October, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, subject to any liens there may be thereon, all the right title and interest of said Samuel and Eliza Cassinier, deceased, in and to the following described lands and premises situated in the city of Flint, Mich.; village of Edwards, Flint, Mich.: East 1/2 of Sec. 16, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 13, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 14, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 15, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 16, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 17, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 18, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 19, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 20, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 21, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 22, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 23, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 24, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 25, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 26, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 27, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 28, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 29, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 30, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 31, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 32, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 33, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 34, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 35, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 36, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 37, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 38, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 39, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 40, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 41, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 42, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 43, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 44, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 45, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 46, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 47, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 48, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 49, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 50, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 51, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 52, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 53, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 54, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 55, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 56, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 57, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 58, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 59, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 60, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 61, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 62, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 63, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 64, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 65, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 66, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 67, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 68, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 69, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 70, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 71, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 72, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 73, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 74, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 75, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 76, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 77, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 78, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 79, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 80, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 81, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 82, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 83, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 84, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 85, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 86, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 87, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 88, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 89, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 90, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 91, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 92, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 93, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 94, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 95, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 96, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 97, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 98, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 99, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 100, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 101, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 102, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 103, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 104, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 105, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 106, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 107, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 108, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 109, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 110, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 111, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 112, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 113, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 114, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 115, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 116, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 117, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 118, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 119, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 120, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 121, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 122, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 123, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 124, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 125, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 126, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 127, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 128, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 129, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 130, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 131, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 132, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 133, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 134, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of Lot 135, T. 25 N., R. 4 W., Co. Genesee, Mich.; and the south 1/2 of



TORTURING A PRISONER.

FLOGGING A PEASANT.

UPON my bended knees, if necessary, I will beg his Majesty to abolish corporal punishment in our holy Russia." With these good words the Czarina sent away the commissioners appointed by her to inquire into the abuses of the knot, the rod and the switch in her husband's empire. Later she registered a vow with her father confessor to make her promise good.

Drs. Ibanoff, Buschjuef and Lobes, three of the foremost physicians of St. Petersburg, and the great writers Tolstol and Dostojewski collected the evidences for Alexandra-Feodorovna. The report of these gentlemen is a horrible indictment of autocratic rule.

The incident that moved her Majesty to employ the services of these distinguished gentlemen in her campaign of civilization is almost too revolting for publication. Mme. Tschichow, a political prisoner in the penal colony of Luga, Siberia, was treated to the rod and the poor woman was taken from the torture platform a corpse.

Count Tolstol, who enjoys the unusual privilege of addressing his sovereign lady without interference from secretaries and courtiers, was able to bring this atrocious crime to her Majesty's attention and the Empress not only promised a prompt investigation, but gave Tolstol leave to form a committee to inquire into the method and extent of corporal punishment throughout the empire.

Abolition of the laws permitting punishment by rod, switch and other brutal means was promised if the finding favored such radical reform, her Majesty offering to do all in her power to induce her husband to take effect if circumstances warranted action on her part.

The physicians named and the novelist Dostojewski thereupon constituted themselves into a traveling commission for hunting up testimony, while Tolstol invited victims of official and private brutality throughout the empire to send in well-authenticated reports of their sufferings. From these recitals and the direct and circumstantial evidence gathered by Ibanoff and his colleagues the report finally submitted to the Czarina was made up.

At the outset the paper establishes the fact that a hundred and twenty-five millions of Russians out of a total of one hundred and thirty millions may be lawfully spanked, flogged, birched, caned or knouted; as, outside of septuagenarians, only nobles, officials above a certain rank, ministers and honorary citizens are exempted from that mode of punishment. Those enumerated are "privileged" persons, but may lose that character by decree of the court in the same way as titles are revocable.

"Soldiers, prisoners and peasants seldom escape corporal punishment for more than a month at a time," says the report, "though numerous ukases or edicts that army men shall not be treated to the rod except by decree of court-martial."

"The cruel sub-officers and officers, craving an outlet for their inherent brutality, find ways and means to circumvent the Czar's orders. Soldiers whom they dislike or who are too poor to pay for decent treatment are simply placed into the 'second class' and a second class soldier may be degraded to one's heart's content. To cause a soldier's degradation it is but necessary for a petty superior to state that the man has been injured."

"Every peasant, his wife and children may be sentenced to fifteen blows by the village council, while the higher imperial officials may beat them as much as they like. In a single district 1,164 peasants were lawfully caned last year. How many received beatings off-hand, that was, of course, impossible to ascertain."

There are four classes of beatings, "ordinary, extraordinary, administrative and illegal beatings." The village council and imperial officials may decree ordinary beatings; extraordinary and administrative cudgelings are dealt out in the event of riots, strikes, etc. The worst is, perhaps, that every man, or woman either, wearing European clothes thinks himself or herself privileged to occasionally fall upon some poor native with stick, riding whip or fists. The peasant will never return on his feet. Sometimes a maltreated workman, artisan or small merchant will sue his tormentor, but in nine cases out of ten the judge will decide that the gentleman or lady served him right.

"Poor Jews," says the report, "are worse off than even soldiers and peasants, for all classes of Russians, including soldiers and peasants, think they have a right to beat them. As a particularly atrocious case, the affair of a county commissioner named Slopinski is cited, who wanted a Jew to death merely because he was a Jew."



ZELLA NICOLAUS.

have his apprentices bludgeoned by the police for the asking, or he can do the bludgeoning himself if he feels like it.

In numerous rural districts, say the commissioners, wholesale canings are in order whenever the tax-paying season arrives. The commune is responsible to the treasury for the taxes of every peasant belonging to it and, of course, is interested in speedy collections being made. Therefore, the village council gives the collectors general authority to whip laggards. From the effects of such official blows a peasant died in Russia a little while ago.

In 1893 and in 1895 the abolishment of the knot was again proclaimed to the sound of trumpets, but Dr. Lobes discovered a month ago that it still reigns supreme in the prisons of Siberia and Sachalin, visited by him in the Czarina's name and vested with supreme authority for investigation. Only they call it "plett" now, and instead of a single thong of thick leather it has three. Each of these thongs is as thick as a finger and cut in triangular form, tapering off at one end and broad at the other. The thongs are about a yard long and often consist of braided leather, which increases their capacity for inflicting lacerating wounds.

The executioner holds the renamed knot in both hands, dragging the long thongs upon the ground between his legs. At a given signal he raises it toward the top of his head by a vigorous movement and then instantly draws it down towards his knees. The thongs fly whistling through the air, and descending on the body of the victim, whine around it like hoops of iron. The sufferer is always naked save for a pair of linen drawers, and lies prostrate on his stomach on a frame diagonally inclined, while his hands are fastened to one end and his feet to the other end.

"By these means his body is so drawn out that he is absolutely incapable of making a single movement," says the physician, "yet when the fearful whip touches him the poor wretch bounds up as if struck by a powerful electric current."

"One" counts the overcoat. There follows a splashing noise. Blood has been drawn. The executioner retraces his steps and goes through the same movements again, and again, and again to the sound of the monotonous "two, three, four, five, six, etc."

ZELLA NICOLAUS.

Her Meteoric Career to Have an End in an Indiana Village.

There are many who remember Zella with a smile at their folly in adolescence. But Zella has found the world to be a blither and, tired of it all, has returned to her home in a quiet Indiana village, to spend the remaining years of her life "far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife." With the exception of



ZELLA NICOLAUS.

a few individuals, Zella will be best remembered by her flash into the life of Howard Gould, while her meteor was speeding across the horizon. More than a year after Zella had left Cincinnati, she appeared in New York. She had been away for nearly a month when the great dispatches arrived, at one night a flock of geese to the effect that Zella had a claim against George Gould for \$10,000, on which she threat-

ened suit unless instant payment was made.

For a long time both the Goulds and Zella Nicolaus refused to give any information as to the nature of the dispute. Finally it developed that Zella had in some manner obtained a check for \$10,000 from Howard Gould, on which it was necessary for her to have the signature of George Gould as trustee. Knowing how the check had been secured, George Gould refused to sign it; not only this, he firmly declined to discuss any plan of compromise. More than this, Zella declares, he got possession of the check on the pretense of endorsing it, and then refused to give it back. Zella stormed about a great deal, threatening all sorts of legal procedures, but the case never came to court. The public was never taken into the confidence of either party as concerns the final outcome of the dispute.

Zella said she was "satisfied," but avoided direct answer to the question as to whether she got the \$10,000. She continued to live at the best hotels and to dress in the most magnificent of Paris-made costumes.

Contentment of Court.

On one occasion Thaddeus Stevens appeared before a judge who had, for the first time, occupied the seat on the bench, a position he had obtained in opposition to the recommendation of Mr. Stevens. There was, therefore, more or less constraint between the judge and the advocate. The judge was ill at ease in the presence of so great a man, and made several false or mistaken rulings in the case, so that the matter was getting into very complicated shape. In a fit of apparent penitence, Mr. Stevens threw his papers upon the table and looked around in a very contemptuous manner, whereupon the judge exclaimed:

"Does the learned counsel propose to show contempt to the court?"

Quick as lightning Mr. Stevens replied:

"On the contrary, your honor, the learned counsel is endeavoring to conceal it."

Success.

Woman's Rights Maintained.

The fast express on the Yavapai and Tombstone Railroad was bowling merrily along over the Arizona plains of sand and cactus. Perhaps the sunbeams had warped the track, or perhaps a petrified tree had fallen across it, but at all events, as it sped by the side of a parched river, the train suddenly left the track and rolled down the banks of the so-called stream like a child at play, landing in three feet of water with a splash, and causing a woful mix-up of passengers, cushions, baggage and shoe boxes full of lunch. The occupants of one car ejected themselves from the hedge-podge and sought for means of exit, while stanching as best they could the cuts received from broken glass. But all places of egress seemed jammed tight. Then arose a woman's voice, in emphatic demand: "If you don't let me right out of here, I'll break a window."

A Method of One Painter.

G. F. Watts, who is now in his eighty-third year, constantly exposes his canvases to the full rays of the sun, to let the light burn into the wet paint and dry with it. He believes there need be no fear of fading after a process that so severely tests the colors. Mr. Watts uses, no maulstick, his brushes are of a great size and hardness, and he has always been more fond of stippling than of delicate brush work, often pounding the color into his canvas to insure permanence. He has rarely worked directly from the living model, but modeled fragmentary studies in wax and clay for the particular parts of the figure required in his picture.

Expensive Peace.

Almost every nation, with the exception of the United States and Great Britain, is overtaxed to meet the expenses of maintaining its army and navy. France runs behind to the amount of \$1,000,000,000, Austria has an annual deficit of \$50,000,000, Russia of \$50,000,000 and Italy of \$30,000,000.

It is a wonder women don't call wrinkles Exhibit A, and gray hairs Exhibit B, in evidence of their husbands' ill treatment.

The invitations to a late wedding were all verbal, because the man had no middle name that would look imposing on a wedding card.

Indignation is more agreeable than anger, and who are indignantly silent, and do better in life.

When people become indignant, they nearly always abuse the wrong man.

A FAMOUS BEAUTY.

DAUGHTER OF A GOVERNOR AND WIFE OF ONE.

Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, Once the Social and Political Queen in Washington, Died in Obscurity—Incidents of Her Interesting Career.

The death of Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, wife of a former Governor of Rhode Island and daughter of the late Salmon P. Chase, at one time Governor of Ohio, Secretary of the Treasury and chief justice of the United States Supreme Court, which occurred at Edgewood, near Washington, not long ago, closed a highly dramatic career.

She was born in 1840, the only daughter of Salmon P. Chase, and owing to the death of her mother she early became mistress of her father's household. Her father, the most famous member of a family whose scions had already gained fame at the bar, on the bench and in the Protestant episcopate, was already one of the leading lawyers in Cincinnati, when, in 1849, a coalition of Free Soilers and Democrats sent him to the United States Senate. At the expiration of his term, in 1855, a somewhat similar coalition elected him Governor of Ohio. In 1857 the Republican party returned him to the gubernatorial seat.

How much of his advancement he owed to the personal popularity of his daughter Kate cannot be estimated. It is certain that before she had passed out of her teens she was spoken of not only as the leading belle of Cincinnati, but as one of the most astute politicians in Ohio. Between her and her father there existed a love that was little short of mutual adoration. All the little girl's ambitions seemed to center in him.

Just as she was reaching the maturity of her charms her father became a great figure in national politics as candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination, in 1850, and Secretary of the Treasury in Lincoln's cabinet a year later. In the latter position he won a reputation second only to that of Alexander Hamilton. At the height of his power he established his home at Edgewood, where his daughter has just died. Here the most illustrious men of the nation, the most distinguished visitors from abroad, were always welcomed. And here Kate Chase ruled supreme over a crowd of admirers.

A little prior to this time she had met William Sprague, the man who was to become her husband. Sprague was



KATE CHASE SPRAGUE.

born in Rhode Island, in 1830. In 1856 he had succeeded to the management of the print works, established by his grandfather, and continued by his father and uncle. In 1860 he had been elected Governor of his State. In September of that year he had headed a delegation from Rhode Island to the dedication of the statue of Commodore Perry in Cleveland. It was then that he first met Miss Chase. It was a case of love at first sight, and on Nov. 12, 1863, they were married, all fashionable and official Washington being represented at the wedding. Mr. Sprague had just been elected United States Senator from Rhode Island.

The honeymoon was spent in Providence. Mrs. Sprague cast her eyes over her husband's broad ancestral acres in that town, renamed the spot Canonchet, and proceeded to replace the old mansion with a splendid new palace. It still remains an unfinished Aladdin's palace.

Possibly it was the headlong extravagance of the wife in this and other matters which made the first rift in the matrimonial lute, but, in fact, the two were utterly dissimilar in taste, in character, in ambitions. Mrs. Sprague took far more interest in her father's political future than in her husband's. She devoted herself to the former with even more assiduity than before her marriage. With the wealth at her command, with her brilliancy, her tact, her unflinching charm of manner, she easily remained the center of attraction in Washington society. All these gifts of fortune were utilized in the effort to make Salmon P. Chase President of the United States.

Chase, who had left the Democratic party on the slavery issue, was willing to become a candidate of a reconstructed Democracy, and in 1868, when the national convention was held in New York Mrs. Sprague opened up quarters there in the interests of her father. Every effort was made to bring the man and the platform into harmonious relations, but failed. The convention would not go far enough to suit Mr.

Chase and the latter was unbending. He did not long survive his disappointment. In 1870 he suffered a paralytic stroke and in 1873 he died.

His death precipitated a rupture between Mrs. Sprague and her husband. After that event she became less circumspect in her conduct, less reticent about her domestic troubles, more extravagant in her expenses.

Finally the husband's remonstrances culminated in a request that she should name some friend in whom she had confidence and whom he might take into his confidence. She suggested Roscoe Conkling. The husband was staggered. Conkling was his enemy, politically as well as personally. Moreover, it was Conkling's name that was linked with



MRS. SPRAGUE'S IN THE GOSSIP OF THE CAPITAL.

the capital. Nevertheless, so desperate were his straits—for even then the shadow of financial ruin was impending—that he consented to unshrink himself and lay bare all his private affairs to his foe.

On Aug. 10, 1878, occurred the sensational episode which was the first blow to the political prestige of the New York Senator. Mr. Sprague, returning home to Canonchet unexpectedly from an interrupted journey, surprised Conkling breakfasting with his wife. He gave him half an hour to leave the house under pain of death. Mrs. Sprague, with her accustomed audacity, laughed at "Willie's threats" and heartened the Senator to remain, but the return of Mr. Sprague with a shotgun made the Senator beat a precipitate and inglorious retreat, the shot-gun in his rear.

The flight of the wife from Canonchet followed on Aug. 31. Then came divorce suits, brought by the wife against the husband and by the husband against the wife. Finally an amicable arrangement was reached, and on May 27, 1882, a decree of divorce was granted. Mr. Sprague retained the son, William Sprague Jr., and Mrs. Sprague the three daughters. Sprague afterward married the daughter of a Virginia farmer.

While the Governor spent his time in litigation, trying to save something out of the wreck, Kate Chase retired to Edgewood, the small property left by her father in the suburbs of Washington. There she lived during the last fifteen years, with steadily dwindling fortunes, until a few months ago she was offered by Secretary Gage a clerk's position in the Treasury Department, over which her father had once presided. She declined the place, and only a few weeks ago Edgewood, covered with mortgages, was ordered to be sold.

Of her children the son committed suicide in Seattle in 1890, but her three daughters survive her. The eldest, Ethel, went on the stage, but a short time ago she married and retired from public view.

An Obnoxious Label.

English merchants are having a hard time in Constantinople, owing to the campaign carried on by the Turkish censor against trademarks and advertisements entering the country. A firm had the advertisement and directions that accompanied their goods—a special brand of soap—translated into Arabic. The translation was done in London, and in the phrase which in English read, "Soapmakers to her majesty the Queen," appeared a title which in key is only applied to the Sultan. The censor offered the importer the alternative of returning the soap to England or removing the obnoxious label. In the meantime, British merchants are warned against sending any goods to Turkey bearing trademarks, or circulars which could be by any stretch of the imagination be in any way connected with Islamism or the Sultan.

Early Cycling.

The Sultan of Morocco has a somewhat imperial method of amusing himself with cycling. A couch is rigged up between the wheels, and on this the monarch reclines, studying the cyclometer and the compass, while his attendants point for him.

Sleeping in Corsets.

Sleeping in tight-laced corsets was once the custom of English ladies. Girls with sloping shoulders had a fat piece of board bound upon their backs to keep their shoulders straight.

Daniel Defoe His Choice.

The Prince of Wales says that his favorite book when he was a boy was "Robinson Crusoe."

HOME OF HARRISON.

HISTORIC HOUSE AT VINCENT, IND.

Where Harrison Lived When He Governed Indiana Territory—Used as a Fort in 1894—Scene of the Famous Conference with Tecumseh.

William Henry Harrison's old home-stand at Vincennes, Ind., has just been sold to E. S. Shepard for \$2,000. The building was erected by Gen. Harrison in 1804 at a cost of \$20,000, nearly 400 acres of land being exchanged for the bricks alone. Here John Scott Harrison, father of former President Benjamin Harrison, was born, and here Gen. William H. Harrison, afterward President, held his celebrated conference with the Indian chief, Tecumseh. The purchaser of the historic home has begun to repair the damage caused by years of neglect, and expects to restore it to its original appearance and preserve it as a memento of American history.

The old home remained in the hands of the Harrison family until 1840, when it passed to William Pigeon, who handed it down with his estate to Flavius Pigeon, who in turn was forced to sell it to E. S. Shepard. Since it passed out of the hands of the Harrison family it has served a multitude of purposes, ranging from a hotel to a fold for sheep in the winter.

Around this building, erected in 1804 and then claiming the distinction of being the most pretentious structure west of the present State of Ohio, centers most of the territorial history of Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, and Wisconsin, when all of that great area was included in what was known as "Indiana Territory," presided over by Gov. Harrison. For several years it was not only the official residence and building



OLD HOME OF W. H. HARRISON.

of the Territory, but the ammunition storehouse as well. It was in this house that the territorial representatives met. Here were entertained Thomas Jefferson, Commodore Perry and other illustrious lights of American history. In the northwest room John Scott Harrison, father of ex-President Benjamin Harrison, was born, and in a shutter in this room is a hole made by a bullet fired at William Henry Harrison by a hostile Indian that night while he was pacing the floor with a newborn babe.

In 1801, when William Henry Harrison came to Vincennes, he recognized the necessity of an official residence, which would also serve as a territorial "White House," an Indian fort, and an ammunition warehouse. The Indian troubles were becoming serious. It was the beginning of that crisis which Tecumseh brought about, and which closed with the battle of Tippecanoe. The house was erected to meet all of these requirements.

Though it has stood for almost a century it is probably the most substantial building in Vincennes to-day. It is by no means antedated in architecture. Every bit of the material entering into the construction was made or finished by hand. The rafters are of walnut and the finishing is in the finest black walnut that could be found in the forests of Indiana. The sashes, doors, shades, castings, wainscoting and finishing in this highly polished wood looks as bright to-day as when they were put in place. The work was done by the best workmen he could bring in from the East. There are big old-fashioned fireplaces in every room, and even in the cellar. The building was made as nearly fireproof as possible by packing clay between the ceilings and the floors and between the walls.

The building overlooked the Wabash river, and was in one corner of Harrison's plantation of 1,000 acres, which he named "My Plantation Grouseland." The yard was surrounded by high palisades, making the interior an Indian fort. The house itself was originally surrounded by a colonial veranda. William Henry Harrison was seated on this when Tecumseh arrived on that memorable mission, in 1809. Mr. Harrison had taken precautionary steps to head off trouble. The council chamber faced the window. He secreted two full companies of territorial militia in the chamber. As Tecumseh and his warriors came up the path, they had little time they were in range of 200 muskets, with only a thin wooden shutter between them. Harrison had evidently studied his bearing. He did not see Tecumseh until he reached the porch, and then he went down, shook hands, and invited him to the hospitality of the house. Tecumseh maintained the dignified reserve of a representative of an offended people, and declined the invitation, informing Harrison that he had brought his retinue, his tents and his provender, that he came not to ask favors or accept them, but he came to demand the rights of his people. He said he would pitch his tent "over under that elm tree." This he did, and under its branches from August 10 to 20 a dramatic and historic conference lasted. It was within hearing distance of the house, and Mrs. Harrison viewed most of the proceedings from the porch.

It was during this conference that Tecumseh called Harrison a liar and pushed him backward off the bench. Harrison drew his saber and demanded an explanation. Tecumseh then drew that striking smile between his act and that of the white man pushing his people off their lands. Here, too, Tecumseh threw himself to the ground and uttering it "I would that the sun was my father, the earth my mother, and he would not refuse to be my bosom friend to make covenants and betray his people."

There is no reason why middle-aged or even old men should not take to cycling, but it should be with a frank recognition of the limitations which age imposes. Great speed, long distances and hill climbing, but a strain on the constitution and will find out the weak places—the parts of the system which are aging faster, perhaps, than the rest; the heart, it may be, or the vessels of the brain. So also in regard to riding bicycles in crowded thoroughfares; the strain on the attention is considerable, the risk not small if a man has lost the quickness of youth. If you are young you may ride fast; if middle-aged at a fair pace, but old men should be very careful, and never ride at a greater speed than five miles an hour.

When the wolf finally arrives at a man's door, the animal is not nearly so terrifying as was expected.



"Yes," he said, "when I was young I was eagerly sought after." "What reward was offered?" asked the sweet girl.—Tit-Bits.

Father—Who is the best writer in your class? Bobby—Jack Bulger; he writes the excuses for every feller in the class.—Judge.

Employer—Was there many people at your grandmother's funeral yesterday? Clerk—Yes, indeed; every seat in the grand stand was occupied.

Uncle inquired of little Bobby if he had been a good little boy. Bobby—No, I haven't. Uncle—Why, I hope you haven't been very bad. Bobby—Oh, no; just comfortable.

Hawkins—I don't see from all accounts that these naval chaplains do much. Tucker—Oh, I don't know; I see a good deal about converted yachts.

—Richmond Dispatch.

Concher (loudly)—Two are out! Play for the batter! Mrs. Nottup—Batter! b-a-t-t-e-r! Goodness sakes, what sort of batter are these men playing for? Mr. Mann—Dough, madam.

The parson—I hear de angels done fotched yo' anudder baby brudder? Little picaninny—Yaas, but it jest seems lak dem angels picks us out de blackest babies up dere!—Life.

Frank (unmarried)—Do you think a man has a right to open his wife's letters? Robert (married)—Well, he might have the right, but I don't see how he could have the courage.—Boston Traveller.

Tramp—Yep, lady, I'm known from Maine to California as "Printed Calliope." Lady—What a funny name! Why do they call you that? Tramp—"Cause if yer went to wash me I'd run.—Chicago News.

In the parlor—Edith (showing her smart little brother to the new beau)—Now, Tommy, you have counted up to eleven, tell us what comes after eleven. Tommy—Pop, in his stocking feet.—Brooklyn Life.

City miss (in rural book store)—Have you "Wood and Won"? Clerk (blushing)—Not yet, my'am; but I'm keeping steady company with Sally Haccede, an' my prospects are good.—New York World.

"You are quite run down," said the facetious cyclist to the man he had knocked over; "you ought to take something." "I will," said his victim, jumping up; "I'll take your name and address."—Pick-Me-Up.

"Freddie, go you know what the Bible says about a lie?" asked his mother with feigned severity. "Yeth, ma'am," lisped Freddie. "A lie is an abomination unto the Lord and a very refuge in time of trouble."—Kansas City Star.

"Will some one in the class," asked the teacher of rhetoric, "give a better form to the sentence, 'John can ride the mule if he wants to?'" "John can ride the mule if the mule wants him to!" said the boy with the bad eye.—Chicago Tribune.

"Yas, Miss Cutting," remarked Cholby, "I believe in a straight-forward speech. It's my custom, doncher know, to always speak my mind." "That's it, is it?" put in the young lady; "I often wondered why you had so little to say."—Philadelphia Record.

"And, by the way," asked the old schoolmate, "what has become of Mossie, who used to talk so much about devoting his life to uplifting mankind? Did he go into the ministry?" "No," answered the other schoolmate, "he is in the elevator business."

He—I am surprised at Dr. White. After being our family doctor for years, and treating me for all sorts of things, and to think of all the money we've paid him, too! She—What has he done? He—He wouldn't pass me for the life insurance company.—Tit-Bits.

One day Tommy accompanied his mother on a shopping expedition, and, seeing a large candy man in a confectioner's window, he paused in front of it with a wistful look; then, turning away regretfully, said: "Mamma, I could lick that fellow with both hands tied behind me."—Troy Times.

Intricacies of language: "What does that young man propose to do?" inquired Mrs. Cumrox. "I think, mamma," answered her daughter, in a tone of slight annoyance, "that he proposes to propose." "Oh, you think that, do you?" Well, what I desire to know about his purpose is this: When does he propose to quit proposing and propose?"—Washington Star.

Sunday school teacher—Who was the wisest man, Johnny? Johnny—Solomon. Sunday school teacher—That's right, now, Willie, who was the strongest man? Willie—Jonah. Sunday school teacher—Wrong; but what reason have you for believing Jonah was the strongest man? Willie—"Cause the whale couldn't hold him after he had got him down.—Denver Times.

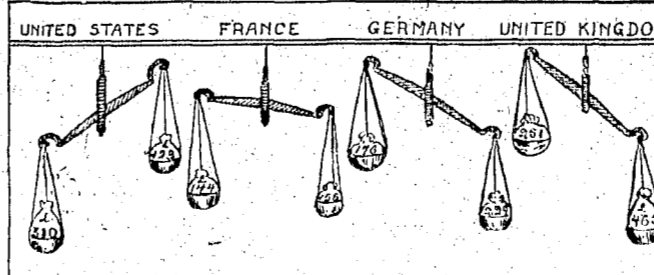
Yes, her hat was certainly lovely, though it had cost but eighteen dollars and thirteen cents; quite as lovely as that Smith woman's, which had cost nearly a hundred. "But the Smiths are able to own a more conspicuous pew in church than we are," faltered her husband. "Well, they can't come in any later than we can," she exclaimed, radiantly.—Detroit Journal.

Wheeling.

There is no reason why middle-aged or even old men should not take to cycling, but it should be with a frank recognition of the limitations which age imposes. Great speed, long distances and hill climbing, but a strain on the constitution and will find out the weak places—the parts of the system which are aging faster, perhaps, than the rest; the heart, it may be, or the vessels of the brain. So also in regard to riding bicycles in crowded thoroughfares; the strain on the attention is considerable, the risk not small if a man has lost the quickness of youth. If you are young you may ride fast; if middle-aged at a fair pace, but old men should be very careful, and never ride at a greater speed than five miles an hour.

When the wolf finally arrives at a man's door, the animal is not nearly so terrifying as was expected.

HOW THE WORLD'S IMPORTS AND EXPORTS COMPARE.

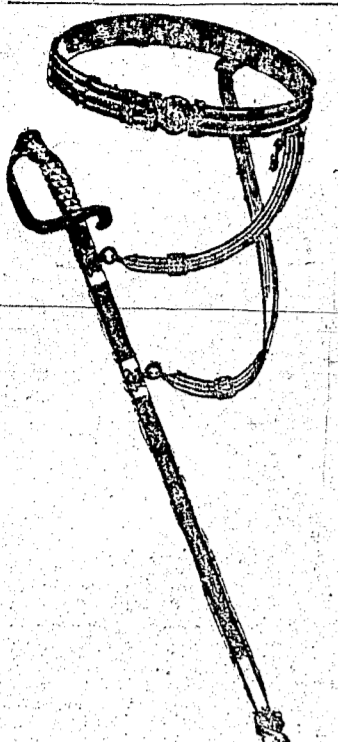


Of the four greatest commercial nations the imports and exports of France for the years 1890-1894, totaled \$1,410,000,000. Germany imports \$1,410,000,000 worth more than it exports, while Great Britain actually exports twice as much every year as it imports. The United States, on the other hand, is the greatest merchant among the nations. What with wheat and other food-stuffs and manufactured articles it sells abroad nearly three times as much as it brought in from foreign countries.

NATION'S GREETING TO DEWEY.

Features of the Reception to the Marine Hero in Washington.

The central idea underlying the grand welcome to be given Admiral Dewey in Washington the first week in October is its national character. His arrival at the Capital will mark his real home-coming to the American people, where the officials of the Government will participate, and the magnificently jeweled sword voted by Congress will be presented. To that end all the arrangements will be of a simple but most dignified character. The welcome to the hero of Manila at the National Capital will probably



WORD VOTED BY CONGRESS TO DEWEY.

On Monday, Oct. 2, although the date will depend upon the length of the celebration in New York, which is still unsettled. The principal features of the reception in Washington, as planned by the citizens, with the cooperation of the President and Cabinet, will be two in number: a presentation of the sword voted by Congress and a night parade. A public reception at the White House will be followed by dinner to the Admiral by President McKinley. The sword will be presented by Secretary Long, at the east front of the Capitol, in the presence of Mr. McKinley and all the members of the Cabinet, late in the afternoon, while the parade, consisting of organizations of all kinds, will be accompanied by an illumination of the city on a scale of "beauty" never before witnessed in Washington.

The different features of the preparations are in the hands of a central body of citizens and eleven committees, numbering in all over a thousand. Preparations for the celebration have been in hand for over a month. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and other railroads entering Washington have agreed upon cheap rates for the celebration, and the committee expects that there will be an outpouring of patriotic citizens almost equal to the inauguration of a President.

Extinguished.

A young and newly-married couple were entertaining their friends, and among the guests was one whose continued rudeness made him extremely objectionable to the rest of the company. His conduct, although most unbearable, was put up with for some time, until at supper he held up on his fork a piece of meat which had been served to him, and in a vein of intended humor, he looked round and remarked: "Is this pig?"

This immediately drew forth the remark from a quiet-looking individual sitting at the other end of the table: "Which end of the fork do you refer to?"—London Spare Moments.

In the Wee Hours.

He—Great Scott! for making a racket this child is a regular fat-lu-acting. She (sweetly)—Would you mind holding the fork for a little while, George?"

LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 2434

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For some time I have thought of writing to you to let you know of the great benefit I have received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Soon after the birth of my first child, I commenced to have spells with my spine. Every month I grew worse and at last became so bad that I found I was gradually losing my mind.

"The doctors treated me for female troubles, but I got no better. One doctor told me that I would be insane. I was advised by a friend to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and before I had taken all of the first bottle my neighbors noticed the change in me.

"I have now taken five bottles and cannot find words sufficient to praise it. I advise every woman who is suffering from any female weakness to give it a fair trial. I thank you for your good medicine."—MRS. GERTRUDE M. JOHNSON, JOHNSBORO, TEXAS.

Mrs. Perkins' Letter.

"I had female trouble of all kinds, had three doctors, but only grew worse. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and used the Sarsaparilla Wash, and cannot praise your remedies enough."—MRS. ESTHER PERKINS, PEARL, LA.

CARTER'S INK
It is the only compound of its kind. It is made of pure ink and is the only one that will not wash off. It is the only one that will not wash off. It is the only one that will not wash off.

PENSION
The Pension Office is now open for the receipt of applications for pensions. It is the only one that will not wash off. It is the only one that will not wash off.

LADIES
The Ladies' Department is now open for the receipt of applications for pensions. It is the only one that will not wash off. It is the only one that will not wash off.

It Was Before the Day of SAPOLIO
They Used to Say "Woman's Work Is Never Done."

JOHN C. HUBINGER.

Remarkable Career of a Well-Known Western Capitalist, Manufacturer and Philanthropist.

Among the leaders of the progressive element for which the middle west is famous, Mr. John C. Hubinger, of Keokuk, Ia., reigns without a peer. As a manufacturer, as an enterprising capitalist and as a philanthropist his fame has spread over many states, and his financial enterprises have developed many obscure towns into progressive, thrifty and wide-awake cities. Mr. Hubinger, although but 47 years of age, can look back upon scores of commercial victories, each one of which has benefited mankind, for his liberality is as boundless as his business sagacity is marvelous. He was born in New Orleans, La., his parents being of French and German origin. When he was four years old, his family removed to Kentucky, in which state young Hubinger received a public school education. Almost before reaching man's estate he secured patents on a number of valuable mechanical inventions, thereby laying the foundation of his present fortune.

By inclination and force of circumstances his attention was early directed to the manufacture of starch by improved processes, and in the course of time he became the head of a concern having an annual business of millions of dollars. But genuine ambition never quite satisfied with existing conditions, works ever toward perfection, and after years of painstaking study and research Mr. Hubinger has made a



JOHN C. HUBINGER.

discovery, which he considers the crowning event of his wonderful career, and which is embodied in a new article of commerce, known as Red Cross Starch (Red Cross trade mark). He is planning to distribute millions of packages of this starch to the households of America, at a nominal price to the consumer, in order to make its merits known without delay. Thus, for but 5 cents two large loaves of packages of Red Cross Starch may be had, together with two magnificent Shakespearian views printed in 12 beautiful colors, or a Twentieth Century Girl Calendar; or for only 20 cents 10 packages of the starch, and the entire series of eight Shakespearian views and one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar—views alone easily worth \$1.50. Watch this paper for future premium announcements, of which every lady will certainly want to take advantage.

While Mr. Hubinger will devote his best energies to the manufacture of this new and wonderful starch, he will not retire from the various financial enterprises in which he is interested—street railways, electric lighting plants and the Mississippi Valley Telephone Co., with 10,000 telephone subscribers in Minneapolis and St. Paul—nor will his augmented activity interfere with his social obligations and exercise of the splendid hospitality which he dispenses at his palatial Keokuk home. Mr. Hubinger's family, consisting of himself, wife and four children, is the pivot around which his activity revolves, and while fond of promoting great enterprises, he is still fonder of his home circle, where he spends every moment of time not taken up by business or public cares.

The "Sorrowful Tree."

There is a tree in Persia to which the name "The Sorrowful Tree" is given, perhaps because it blooms only in the evening.

When the first star appears in the heavens, the first bud of the Sorrowful Tree opens, and as the shades of night advance and the stars thickly stand the sky, the buds continue gradually opening until the whole tree looks like one immense white flower. On the approach of dawn, when the brilliancy of the stars gradually fades in the light of day, the Sorrowful Tree closes its flowers, and ere the sun is fully risen not a single blossom is visible. A sheet of flower dust as white as snow, covers the ground around the foot of the tree, which seems blighted and withered during the day, while, however, it is actively preparing for the next nocturnal festival. The fragrance of the blossoms is like that of the evening primrose.

If the tree is cut down close to the roots a new plant shoots up and attains maturity in an incredibly short time. In the vicinity of this singular tree there usually grows another, which is almost an exact counterpart of the Sorrowful Tree, but less beautiful, and, strange to say, it blooms only in the day time.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Necessity is the Mother of Invention."

It was the necessity for a reliable blood purifier and tonic that brought into existence Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a highly concentrated extract prepared by a combination, proportion and process peculiar to itself and giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla unequalled curative power.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
NEVER DISAPPOINTS

WHEN THE COWS COME HOME.
"Cluck, cluck, cluck-cluck, a cluckety-cluck!" Through the ragged brush of the pasture path, And the "old boss" stops at the brook to drink, And tosses her head with a jest of worth, With boots sunk deep in the brook's muddy foam, And muzzles deep in the lazy stream, She waits for the lagging herd to come, With ears that droop and eyes that dream.

Her sleek sides bulge with contentedness, And her udders drip with an overflow, That blotches with white the water-cress That sags in the current, to and fro.

The eddies whirl where her long tail lings, Its tufted end with a listless toss, And the gurgling, gurgling and sings Like whirling wings in the brookside moss. As the water clears of its muddy roll, And the "old boss" drinks, with nostrils fared, The dusk, slow stealing, mile on mile, Grows dark where the deep woods stand clustered.

And out of the twilight's hazy height, Where the dog-star loiters, white and dim, A drifting swallow pipes good-night. Then, drowsily, with a soul-deep breath, The "old boss" raises her head and sighs, And bright as a sword from its guarding sheath, The sunset gleams in her glowing eyes. It turns the bell at her throat to gold, And silvers the red of her silken coat, And the telltale leaves of the year grown old.

Turn pale in the pools where they lie about, Out of the silence, shrill and high, A voice of the farm-yard quavers through, "Come, 'boss' come, 'boss' come, 'boss'!" its cry, And the "old boss" softly answers "Moo!"

Only the call of the cow—that's all: Only a wistful moo, and yet It seems that I heard my childhood call— And the dusk is here and my eyes are wet.

Chicago Times-Herald.

That Suit Case.

UTH KENYON was talking earnestly to the girl who sat next her in the train from Northampton one June day.

"No; everything is over between John Baker and me," she was saying, vehemently.

"Frances, I sent that gentleman an invitation to the junior prom, two months ago, and he not only never answered the letter, but went to the prom with another girl. Such rudeness! I sent back all his presents and never want to see him again. But, for that matter, I suppose I shall, as I get home. He lives just next door, and always goes home as soon as college is over."

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Chicago Times-Herald.

ARE GREAT WORKERS.

Americans Lead All Others in Amount of Labor Performed.

One reason for the supremacy of the United States in commerce and manufactures is the fact that, taken individually, Americans work more in a given time than those of any other nationality. Statistics recently made public show that, counting the work done by an American at 100, an Englishman will in the same time accomplish 86 per cent. of that amount.

The best French, German and Belgian workers will average 77 per cent., while in many cases the percentage will run as low as 70. Workmen from Italy and other southern European countries rank still lower. Their best average is not more than 73 per cent. of the American record. These figures are based on statistics of work done in removing earth and other material in preparation for the construction of railroads, in bricklaying, in stone dressing, and in coal mining.

Cancer Causes Many Deaths.
Physicians generally are very properly alarmed at and at the same time puzzled to find the cause of the large increase in the number of deaths in recent years from cancerous disease. It is a singular fact that women are by

far the greatest sufferers from this awful complaint because it particularly affects many of them for physiological reasons. Hence, though men give themselves cancer in the throat and tongue by the smoke habit that women as a sex have happily not yet acquired, men die in considerably less numbers than women from this, perhaps the very worst of all the odious tribe of mortal diseases. That it is quite time to draw the attention of the lay public to this appalling of medicine is clear when we read the figures given by an oddly named but necessary "cancer society."

In the last thirty-five years the annual cancer mortality has increased from 8,117 to 24,442—that is, from 385 per 1,000,000 of the population to 787 per 1,000,000. Now, a fact like this is undoubtedly has a cause. What is it? The importance of the question to women is seen when it is added that the victims in the last year returned, 1897, were over 14,000 females to 9,000-odd males.

Their Favorite Colors.
The Sultan of Turkey's favorite color is dark red. The German Emperor likes his uniforms of blue and red, and covered with gold embroidery. The King of Greece, who dons his uniforms as seldom as possible, has a marked preference for light colors. The Emperor of Austria has a preference for gray, while the Emperor of Russia likes dark green uniforms, and the King of Italy, excepting the rare occasions when he appears in a general's uniform, generally wears black.

WOMEN BRICKLAYERS.
A Mother and Her Two Daughters Built Their Own Home.

Three women a mother and her two daughters are building their own home in Chicago. It is to be a brick

like a ramrod, and her eyes flashed, but she made no answer. John Baker's wrath blazed higher. "Miss Kenyon, I must find out what all this outrageous treatment of me means. I will not stand it any longer!"

"I will not discuss that matter now," Mr. Baker, she broke in. Baker wiped a perspiring brow and gave up in despair.

The walk seemed endless, but at last the Kenyon house appeared at the end of a long pasture, which was separated from the road by a high stone wall. Before John Baker noticed what she was going to do, Ruth had turned, placed her suit case on top of the wall, and climbed up herself.

How it happened neither of them clearly knew. Instantly there was a rolling sound, a crash, and a moment later John was over the wall, lifting the girl's prostrate figure from the ground. In his excitement he forgot everything except that the girl he loved lay motionless before him.

"Ruth," he cried brokenly, "are you hurt badly? Speak, dear." At his words she staggered to her feet. "I'm not hurt much. That case made me slip," she said, but her lips were pale and trembling. "Thank you," she added, as he handed her a letter which she lay on the ground where she had fallen. In the bright moonlight she read the address written in her own handwriting. Mr. John Baker, Jr., Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

"John," she cried, suddenly facing him. "Light a match." And a minute later "John Baker," she sobbed, "it was all my fault. I thought you weren't a gentleman for not answering my invitation to the junior promenade, when I never mailed the letter. It must have been in that suit case all the time. Can we ever be friends again, John?"

"No," he answered, springing forward with a cry of joy. "We can't be simply friends. It's got to be something more than friends this time, Ruth."

John Baker paused on his front door step before going in that night to look up at a bright light in the house next door. "Poor girl, she did hurt herself," he said gently. "And it was all on account of that plaguey suit case. But I was desperate, and it gave me a chance to tell her how I feel about us two, any way." He laughed softly, then opened the door and went in.

Crushing the Old Man.
Purse-Proud Father—Can you support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?

Complete Young Man—I could if I were contented with it, but I could give her something better.—Somerville Journal.

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The earnings of the Chicago Great Western Railway, "Maple Leaf Route," for the first week in September, 1898, show an increase of \$28,069.28. Total increase since beginning of fiscal year (July 1) to date, \$179,058.82.

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Even radishes are adulterated now in Berlin. They are dipped into aniline dye to make them look fresh and pink.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.
Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

Cook in Earthenware Vessels.
Cook nothing in iron vessels that you can cook in earthenware. The heat in the latter is more uniform, the flavor better preserved and there is less liability to burn.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a godsend to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Pa., Sept. 17, 1893.

The contented man is never poor; the discontented never rich.—Leighton.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or convulsions after first dose. Dr. J. C. Ridd's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. The Dr. Ridd's Kidney and Bladder Pills. Philadelphia, Pa.

Giving Him His Medicine.
It is remembered of a Presbyterian divine prominent a generation ago that he was never at a loss for wit. At that time a certain question—We will call it that of the deceased wife's sister—was being periodically agitated at synods, and regularly settled according to ancient precedent. At a certain meeting a young, newly ordained minister, proud of his D. D., and inexperienced in the ways of the church, called for recognition and fearlessly introduced the much-debated matter.

He had no more than finished when the prominent divine arose and delivered himself as follows:

"Mr. Moderator, I smell a young doctor trying to resuscitate an old subject!"

The young D. D. nearly cried for mortification, and never touched on the question again.

Hates Never Drink.
Some naturalists believe that hares never drink, but get enough liquid for their needs in the dew on the grass they eat.

Taking a baby through its teething season is not near so hard on a woman as carrying a love affair through the summer, when there are so many pretty summer girls in town.

If a man dislikes ten persons, his reasons for disliking seven of the ten are so trivial that he would feel ashamed to see them in black and white.

We have noticed that the praise for a horse comes from those who have no intention of buying any.

The man who says something every one speaks is not out out for a society man.

A man who has been treated to a coat of tar and feathers naturally gets stuck up.

A Rural Court Scene.

A couple applied to a rural justice of the peace for total divorce. "The justice called the bailiff aside and asked in a whisper:

"What's the law on that point?" "You can't do it," replied the bailiff. "It don't come under yer jurisdiction."

"We're willin' to pay cash fer it," replied the husband, not understanding the nature of the consultation. "I've got the money in this here stockin'!"

The justice looked grave. Then, adjusting his spectacles and addressing the man, said:

"You knowed 'fore you come here that 'twarn't fer me ter separate husband an' wife, an' yet, you not only take up the time o' this here valuable court with yer talkin', but ackchully perpose ter bribe me with money! Now, how much has you got in that stockin'?"

"'Bout six dollars an' a half, yer Honor."

"All right, then. I fine you \$5 fer bribery an' a dollar an' a half fer takin' up my time with a case what my jurisdiction is out of, an' may the Lord have mercy on yer soul."—Atlanta Constitution.

Still More Counterfeiting.
The Secret Service has just unearthed another band of counterfeiters and secured a quantity of bogus bills, which are very cleverly executed. Things of great value are always selected for imitation, notably Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has many imitators but no equals for disorders like indigestion, dyspepsia and constipation.

Must Learn a Useful Trade.
Every boy in Germany, from the crown prince to the meanest scoundrel, is obliged to learn some useful trade. The present Emperor mastered the art of book binding, though this is only one of his accomplishments, for he could probably earn his living as a musician if anything happened to his throne.

Progress.
With time, comes progress and advancement in all lines of successfully conducted enterprises. Success comes to those only who have goods with superior merit and a reputation. In the manufacture of laundry starch for the last quarter of a century J. C. Hubinger has been the peer of all others and to-day is placing on the market the finest laundry starch ever offered the public under our new and original method.

Ask your grocer for a coupon book which will enable you to get the first two large 10-cent packages of his new starch, RED CROSS, TRADE MARK brand, also two of the children's Shakespearian pictures painted in twelve beautiful colors as natural as life, or the Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all absolutely free.

All grocers are authorized to give ten large packages of RED CROSS STARCH, with twenty of the Shakespearian pictures or ten of the Twentieth Century Girl Calendars, to the first five purchasers of the Endless Starch Coupon Book. This is one of the grandest offers ever made to introduce the RED CROSS laundry starch, J. C. Hubinger's latest invention.

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Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

Cook in Earthenware Vessels.
Cook nothing in iron vessels that you can cook in earthenware. The heat in the latter is more uniform, the flavor better preserved and there is less liability to burn.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a godsend to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Pa., Sept. 17, 1893.

The contented man is never poor; the discontented never rich.—Leighton.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or convulsions after first dose. Dr. J. C. Ridd's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. The Dr. Ridd's Kidney and Bladder Pills. Philadelphia, Pa.

Giving Him His Medicine.
It is remembered of a Presbyterian divine prominent a generation ago that he was never at a loss for wit. At that time a certain question—We will call it that of the deceased wife's sister—was being periodically agitated at synods, and regularly settled according to ancient precedent. At a certain meeting a young, newly ordained minister, proud of his D. D., and inexperienced in the ways of the church,

RECOMPENSE.

What is the price, the price of war,
That men give life's brave service
for?
Fierce slaughter on the battle-field,
The dread Death Angel's sword
revelled;
An army's rude and riotous haste;
The city and the farm laid waste;
Then, when the victor bids the battles
cease,
Behold, the wide world's larger liberty
and peace.

What are the hopes, the hopes of war,
That men despoil their foemen for?
To make a master's proud demands;
To win fair cities and broad lands;
At least, for country's sake, to spend
One's life, and gain a glorious end.
But, best of all, when storms and battles
cease,
To win the wide world's larger liberty
and peace.

What is the end, the end of war,
That men have ever battled for?
Slaves, who were lords and kings of
yore;
The exultation and delight
When nations crown their men of
might.

But, at the last, when morn and battles
cease,
Behold, the wide world's larger liberty
and peace.
—New York Independent.

THE WOLF SLAYER.

By Mark Eastwood.

The prince threw the reins to his
servant and sprang from the sledge.
"Where is he?" demanded he.
The muzhik in the doorway of the
hut stood bowing to the ground. He
did not presume to lift his eyes to the
high noble, but they flashed upon his
signal fires at the words; yet he affected
not to understand.

"It is the old man, Ivan Ivanovitch,
the high noble would honor with his
commands?" he began. "His servant
is full of regret!"

"Both Ivan Ivanovitch!" interrupted
the prince impatiently. "What do I
want with your father? It is Ivanka,
your son, I come to see—the little one
who slew the wolf. At least," he added
quickly, with a shrug, "so they say,
but I do not believe it. Why, it is im-
possible! A child—a mere puppy!"

The muzhik had thrown out his
hands. He could contain himself no
longer. "The high noble does not be-
lieve?" he cried wildly. Then he rushed
into the house to return in a mo-
ment brandishing in one hand a knife
and in the other holding aloft a
shaggy hide.

"The noble prince does not believe?"
he repeated, and his eyes seemed to
emit sparks. "Let him behold the
proofs. Ivanka, my little one, slew
the wolf in very truth. Alone—alone
he slew it!"

As though a flash of electric fire had
flown from the man's lips direct to the
hearts of his hearers, the faces of both
flamed up. The man in the sledge lit
up his cap and crossed himself with
fervent mutterings. He passed the
cup of his coat across his wet, shining
eyes.

The prince took the knife in his hand.
Such a thing it was! You can buy the
like for 20 kopecks (about 12 cents) at
any Russian fair—one of the sort used
by the Russian peasants to cut forage,
having a crooked blade and horn handle.
It was stained, both blade and
hilt, with blood.

"I have bought another for use," ob-
served the peasant.

"It is wonderful," murmured the
prince as he turned the knife about in
his hands.

At this juncture a pair of excited
black eyes surmounted by a huge hair-
ankle peer round the corner of the hut
and as quickly vanished.

Presently the prince looked up. "But
the boy," he cried. "Let us see this
wonderful child and hear the story
from his own lips!"

The peasant looked sharply round.
"He was here even when the high
noble drew up. These are the butcher
and the wood he was chopping. Ivan-
ka, Ivanka! He has hidden himself,
the rascal!"

The prince laughed.

"Ivanka!" he almost shrieked
the peasant. "I will teach you to run
and hide when the high noble comes
from far and near to see you. By all
the saints, if you do not instantly come
forth from your hiding-hole and relate
the whole occurrence to the noble
prince, I will break every bone in your
body!"

Then it was that a coat of sheep-
skin that just cleared the ground
emerged from behind the hut and moved
slowly over the trodden snow to
within a few paces of the prince. You
could only tell by the shining eyes
and the tip of a small red nose that
peeped between the high stand-up collar
that inside of it was a small boy.

Where he stood the blood sun bathed
him in heroic glory. Yet in spite of all
Ivanka, the wolf slayer, before the mien
of a fruit-stealing culprit before the
chancellor. The prince regarded him
with mock severity.

"What is this I hear of you, Ivanka?"
he began. "Then say that you have
slew a wolf!"

Ivanka would have hung his head
but that his collar prevented it; so he
dropped his eyes in guilty silence. The
peasant, behind the prince's back, rub-
bed his hands and chuckled.

"Come here!" commanded the prince,
his mustache lip twisting with a
whimsical smile.

The coat moved to the prince's feet.
Then the small boy inside it felt him-
self caught up in strong arms and
borne into the hut.

Now, though it was a ruddy winter
sunset outside, in the hut it was quite
gloomy. The window was very small.
A dull yellow glow, like a big bullseye,
came from the open door of the stove
and a glimmer like a glowworm from
the tiny lamp that burned before the
holy image. The dim outline of a woman
and a child in her arms could be
discerned by the stove. She came for-
ward as the prince entered and, bend-
ing low, raised the hem of his fur
mantle to her lips and silently return-
ed to her seat.

The prince sat by the window, and
Ivanka stood between his knees, where

he had been placed. He trembled in-
side his sheepskin, yet it was a gentle
hand that lifted the baranka from his
curly head and raised his chin.

"How old are you, Ivanka?" inquired
the prince.

"Ten years, noble prince," faltered
the boy; but, his eyes meeting those
of the prince at that moment, he ceased
to tremble, and the longer he looked
the more comfortable he felt.

"And you have slain a wolf?" con-
tinued the prince.

"Yes, noble prince."

"And what had the wolf done to you,
Ivanka, that you should have taken
his life?"

"He had seized our little Minka and
would have eaten her up!" Ivanka
drew a sharp breath.

"How terrible!" exclaimed the
prince. "But you—midnight! How did
you do it? Tell me, tell me! It is
incredible! Come, tell me all about
it. Begin at the beginning, Ivanka."

Ivanka gazed at the ground in si-
lence. He twisted one leg around the
other and cracked all his knuckles in
succession, but the words would not
come.

"Speak, Ivanka, do," came a wo-
man's coaxing voice from the gloom.
"Tell his high nobility how it hap-
pened."

Another pause, and at length, in a
shy, hesitating voice, Ivanka began:
"Mother had gone to the town in
the sledge, and father lay asleep on
the top of the stove. It was afternoon.
I was minding Minka, and we played
at having a shop with bits of pot from
the mug Minka broke. Then I remem-
bered it was time to cut the fodder and
feed the beasts, which I can do as
well as father now. So I took the fod-
der knife and stole out. I left the door
open a bit, not enough to let the cold
in, but enough to hear Minka if she
cried. I had fed the cows in the
byre and had got to the corner of the
house coming back, when I heard
Minka scream."

"As Ivanka uttered the last word his
breath came fast. He tossed back his
locks with a sudden jerk of the head.
Like a gladiator preparing for com-
bat he threw out his chest, setting his
teeth, while his small, muscular fingers
contracted, doubling in like claws of
a falcon. Forgotten was the princely
presence with that piteous appeal
smiling his ears.

"I sprang forward," he continued,
"and saw Minka. She was on the
ground just outside the door, and over
her hung a monster grim and terrible.
His wicked eyes gleamed red, and his
cruel teeth were long and sharp. I
saw them as he lifted his bristling lip
to seize her in his jaws!"

A dry sob arose in Ivanka's throat
and made him pause. He coughed it
impatiently away.

"It seemed to me then—just for a
moment of horror—as though my limbs
were bound and I could not move, un-
til the beast began to drag Minka away.
At the sight strength came to me, and
with a yell I threw myself upon him."

"You were not afraid?" put in the
prince, who had never taken his eyes
off the boy since he began to speak.

"I did not think of fear," replied
Ivanka. "I thought of my poor little
Minka, and, oh, how fiercely I hated
that monster! Hate kills fear," he
added reflectively.

"And then?" inquired the prince.

"Oh, then he dropped Minka, and
over and over we rolled in the snow,
he snarling and worrying my sheep-
skin. He would have made an end of
me but for my sheepskin. And the
boy patted his breast and looked him-
self over complacently.

"After that he shook me until my
bones rattled in my skin. Then I
was under him, and my mouth was
full of his hair, and I was so spent
that I would have let him finish me,
but Minka cried, 'Ivanka, Ivanka!'
and it seemed too hard to leave her.
It was that moment I remembered
that I still grasped the knife."

"How I struggled round between his
mighty paws until my arm was free
to plunge the weapon in his throat I
know not, but I felt the blood gush
out over my face. And then—and then
Minka's voice went farther and farther
away, and I seemed to be falling as
a star falls through the air."

"As Ivanka ceased speaking a half-
stifled sob was heard from the inter-
ior of the house. The prince had caught
his eyes with his hand as though
dazzled, yet the sun had gone down
and the place was more gloomy than
ever. The peasant stepped forward
out of the shadows and stood before
the prince in the dim light of the win-
dow. He took up the tale.

"It was the screams of the little one
that awoke me, your high nobility, and
I ran out. Ah, never shall I forget the
sight that met my eyes! There lay my
little son, dabbled in blood, and be-
side him the wolf on its back, kicking
in death convulsions. When I picked
up my Ivanka, I thought him dead,
but my heart would have broken had
he not at once opened his eyes."

"Minka," he whispered—she
hurt!"

"My darling, no," I answered. "She
screams too lustily to be hurt."

"And the wolf?" He raised his head
from my shoulder and looked wildly
around.

"He is dead. You have slain him,
my hero," I assured him.

"Then he shut his eyes with a great
sigh."

"Let me sleep, father," he mur-
mured. "I am so tired!"

The peasant chuckled. "He was
played out, my little wolf slayer. The
noble prince should have seen how he
lay like a sack and slept and slept."

Meanwhile Ivanka had grown shy
again and gazed wistfully toward the
door; but the prince still held him be-
tween his knees. Even when he rose to
go the high noble detained the boy
with a hand on his head.

"Give him to me," he said to the
peasant. "Let me take him with me
when I go to Petersburg. I will make
a great man of him. He shall be a
soldier and fight for the czar."

There was dead silence. The peasant's
face had gone crimson. His eyes
flew to his son and held him in jealous
regard.

"Will you go with me, Ivanka, you
wolf slayer, to help keep the human
wolves from invading the dominions
of the czar? You shall be taught with
the sons of the highest in the land and
shall wear the uniform of an imperial
end."

Ivanka raised solemn eyes to the
face that was bent toward him. It
was a noble face, handsome and be-

lign and imposing against the swell-
ing sable of the high collar.

"He is great and good and beautiful,
like my patron saint, Ivan," he
thought.

Something stirred in the gloom of
the hut, and quickly Ivanka turned to
where his mother sat with the sleeping
Minka in her lap. His lip began to
quiver.

The peasant found his tongue. "Give
him time, noble prince," he faltered
hastily, and he, too, looked toward the
crouching figure by the stove. "It is
a great thing the high noble offers, but
the boy is very young."

"Take your time," replied the prince.
"In the spring I shall return. Then,
since you are sensible people, he will
be ready to go."

With these words the great man
stepped and kissed Ivanka, pressing a
roll of notes into his hand. From the
door Ivanka watched the prince de-
part. He gazed after the fine sledge
with its prancing horses as they sped
swift as the wind toward the wonder-
ful, mysterious city of the great czar.

When it had disappeared and the
merry jingle of the silver bells no
longer reached his ear, it was to him
as though a bright noontide sun had
suddenly dropped from the heavens.
And there and then a feeling of long-
ing after greater things crept into his
valiant little heart.

"You shall decide for yourself, my
son," said the peasant, and the mother
hid her grief because she wished
Ivanka to be a great man.

Thus it was that when the spring
came to stir the sap in the trees and
release the icebound brooks at the re-
turn of the prince Ivanka was ready to
go.—Strand Magazine.

THE BATTLE OF FORT DOWLING.

A Remarkable Achievement of the Civil War
of Which Little Has Been Written.

Where the Gulf of Mexico comes into
the Sabine Lake, on the coast of Texas,
near the Louisiana line, there is a nar-
row channel of water which is about
four hundred yards wide. On the
north bank of this little channel to-day
one sees the smokestack, a few feet
above the water, of a sunken boat.

Just opposite to it, on the southern
bank, there is a dirt wall, square in its
shape, and about ten feet high, and
over this a palisade sign that reads
"Fort Dowling." That is all that now
lives as evidence of a thrilling drama,
the equal of which the world has never
seen, and that was played out at this
place back yonder in the closing days
of our Civil war.

Gen. Banks, with plenty of men and
boats and plenty of ammunition and
supplies, had gone up the Red river in
Louisiana and was hammering Kili-
by Smith and Dick Taylor into de-
struction. The federal government
conceived the idea that Smith and Tay-
lor might be attacked in the rear by an
expedition landed on the shores of Sa-
bine Lake, and consisting of some ten
thousand men, who would be trans-
ported to their landing by a part of
the federal fleet. To reach the banks
of the lake, of course, it was necessary
to go through Sabine Pass, this nar-
row channel of which I have spoken.

Richard Dowling, in command of
about forty men, was acting as a
scout for Smith and Taylor, and saw
the evidence of the coming of this
fleet of gunboats and transports, and
with his forty men, took possession of
a little mud fort at the mouth of the
pass, in which there were three or four
six-pounders and perhaps a siege gun.
There he waited with guns loaded and
instructions given to his men that they
must not fire until the gunboats came
well abreast of him, only about 300
yards away. His plan of action was
not to shoot until they were immedi-
ately opposite, and then to discharge
his whole battery at the gunboat. This
was done successfully; her boilers
were exploded, and together with hun-
dreds of soldiers, she sank to the spot
where she now rests. Many died from
the steam that scalded them, more
from the water that engulfed them.

Loading his guns, he sank the next
vessel with the same disastrous result
to the enemy, and, loading yet again,
he turned his guns on the transport fol-
lowing, with a thousand men aboard
of her. She, in response, ran up
white flag. The rest of the fleet turned
and sailed away, leaving the dead
bodies of the drowned soldiers and the
sunken vessels. Dowling, in a dugout
(this is a hollow log for a canoe, as it
is variously called), paddled himself
out to receive the surrender of this
transport with a thousand men. The
commander of the vessel expressed
his surprise at such a reception of his
white-flag token, and asked why the
commander of the fort didn't come in
person to receive his surrender. Dow-
ling replied, "I am the commander, and
have come in person," to which the
Captain said: "Well, what do you mean
by coming this way, in a canoe, by
yourself?" Dowling answered, "I have
no other way of getting here, and
hence I came in my dugout." He re-
ceived the surrender, paroled the pris-
oners, for he could not take them in
charge, and went back to his comrades.
Of these forty, only one had received a
wound at all, though the gunboats
had shelled the little mud earthwork
diligently.

In the history of the world nothing
similar, unless it be the battle of New
Orleans, has ever happened, and yet,
such is the large carelessness of the
Southern character in recording its
heroism, and but little notice has ever
been taken of this extraordinary battle.
—Democracy of Nashville.

Steel Taken from an Eye with a Magnet.

The powerful magnet at the Rose
Polytechnic Institute, at Terre Haute,
Ind., was successfully used a few
days ago in a surgical operation by
which the eye of a patient was saved.
A piece of steel had struck the eye in
the upper part, and piercing it had dis-
appeared. An incision was made be-
hind the pupil, the magnet was brought
close to the front of it, and the sliver
of steel was drawn out.

Somewhat Discouraging.

"Some philosopher says: 'The con-
tented man is never poor; the discon-
tented never rich.'"

"That may be all right as far as the
man himself is concerned, but it is
discouraging to be a member of a con-
tented poor man's family."—Chicago
Times-Herald.

FUR TRADE OF THE NORTH.

HARD LIFE OF THE HUDSON BAY COM-
PANY'S VOYAGERS.

Result of Spring Hunt Varies.—Portaging
the Severest Work that Comes to the Hunter
—Tragedies at the Outposts—A Suggestion
of Cannibalism.

The quantity and value of the furs
which an Indian may secure as the re-
sult of his spring hunt vary greatly,
of course, but in a good year from \$200
to \$300 may be taken as a fair average.

He may have eight or ten bears, a do-
zen beavers, four or five otters, a num-
ber of lynxes, musquash or muskrats.

When all the hunters have come in the
furs are pressed into packs of a hun-
dred pounds and sent in New York
boats to the frontier trails, over which
they are crated to London, England,
where they are carefully sorted and
afterward sold at the two great annual
sales of the company in January and
March, which are attended by buyers
from all parts of the world.

In the hard life of the voyage there
are ever present the elements of dan-
ger and excitement. With the first
glance of dawn the guide should be
warning "Level Level" and the men
spring from their blankets, pack their
camp outfit into the boats and are off.

Six oars go to a boat, one to a man,
besides a "sweep" in the hands of
both bow and steersman. The oars
are large and heavy, and the rowers
rise to their feet and sink back onto
their seats with each long stroke. At
5 o'clock they put ashore for break-
fast, and about noon another halt is made;
then they go on until night falls, when
they stop for the day, eat their supper,
and throw themselves on the ground
for a few hours' rest. I have been told
by voyagers that they have been so
tired at night that they were unable
to eat, and have flung themselves
down on the nearest level spot without
so much as removing their coats or
snatching a blanket, and slept the sleep
of dead weariness until roused at day-
break by the cry of the guide.

Fifteen to twenty miles is perhaps
an average day's journey; much de-
pends upon the water. In some places
rapids and portages occur with exas-
perating frequency; in others the
stream is broad and deep and there is
a little current. Again, in crossing a
lake, with a favorable wind, sail may
be made and the rowers have a well-
deserved rest; but in breaking a rapid
around which it is unnecessary or im-
possible to portage, "tacking" is resorted
to. A long line is attached to the
bow of the boat and the men disem-
bark, leaving only the steersman to
keep her nose off the shore or off rocks
in the stream, while the men, far ahead
on the bank, haul her up against the
current. Accidents are common. A
block of overhanging ice four or five
feet thick, left by the spring flood, may
fall upon a man as he passes beneath
it and crush out his life; a sudden ac-
cess of force in the current as the boat
rounds a bend may jerk the trackers
from their feet and into the river and
some may not get out again. Or the
boat may drift upon a rock, smash to
atoms and the cargo and the men in
her be lost.

But portaging is the hardest work
which comes to the voyager; for
sometimes it is necessary to drag the
heavy New York boat and carry her
load of four or five tons over a rough,
rocky point a mile in width. A por-
tage strap is fastened to one "piece" of
about one hundred pounds; another
piece, perhaps two, are placed upon
this, and with the strap against his
forehead, with bare legs and shoeless
feet, man after man toils across the
portage, until the narrow path be-
neath is soft and damp with human
sweat. They are glad when the last
piece is over. The clumsy oars seem
light when they pick them up again.

Hunting is the main recreation of the
majority of the officers and clerks. The
stunt at a post goes off and camp for a
week, and a hundred or more geese
and double that number of ducks load
the boats on the return. The ptarmi-
gan—brown in summer and white in
winter—is a good game bird, and in
some localities pinnated grouse or prairie
chickens are very numerous. Our
ubiquitous little friend, the partridge,
too, is nowhere more frequently "at
home" to the hunter than here, and he
is often such a stranger to the guile of
man that an Indian will walk up to
the tree upon which he is sitting and
slip the noose that he has fixed to the
end of a pole over his head. After the
first snow in the fall rabbit shooting is
good sport, and in seasons when they
are plentiful fifty or sixty to the credit
of a single huntsman in an afternoon
is not an uncommon score. Then there
is the large game, such as moose and
deer, while now and then a stupendous
pokes his nose in dangerous proximity
to the fort, the staff turns out and he
is shot for his fatal inquisitiveness.

At one of these posts where I was
stationed we kept a moose for two
years. She was taken by a very
young boy an Indian, who killed her
mother and brought the calf in his en-
tirety to the fort. She became quite
tame, and in the second winter she
broke her drive in harness. Her
chief amusements were scaring In-
dians by racing up to them and stop-
ping abruptly with a loud snort, and
plunging her forefoot on the backs of
the train dogs. A train dog will howl
upon the slightest excuse, and the pa-
thetic outbursts which greeted the
successful performance of this latter
feat appeared to cause Mand unmitigated
enjoyment and a certain mild wonder
which it was ludicrous to behold.

The clerks often set traps adjacent
to the fort, and in this way find another
means of passing time and of add-
ing to their incomes. Snowshoeing is
also popular exercise on the short days,
and at posts where they are kept
horses are in much requisition.

At an outpost where a clerk is alone
with his Indian servant, however, the
life is wearisome to a degree; and pri-
vation not infrequently adds to the
hardship of it. Supplies may run short
and in any case he is expected to stock
himself with fish taken in nets from
the lake, meat which is not sit-
uated, for his table and his dogs as well
as to augment his larder by the export
and diligent use of his gun. Rare in-
stances have occurred where, through
accident, supplies had not reached the
far outpost for which they were in-
tended; and the men had literally died
of starvation. Out of a York boat's
crew which was taken up the annual

supplies for a post, far up among the
Rocky mountains, on a branch of the
Mackenzie river, two or three men
were drowned, and the ice beginning
to take, the boat was obliged to be
back to the district headquarters. The
three men at the outpost were left for
some weeks without the supplies, and
when, after winter had set in, and it
became possible to reach them with
dog trains, provisions were at length
sent them, two were found dead in the
post, while the third man was living
by himself in a small hut some dis-
tance from the fort buildings. The
explanation he gave was that he had
removed to where there was a chance
of keeping himself alive by snaring
rabbits, which were more plentiful
at the post; but a suggestion of
cannibalism surrounded the affair, for
only the bones of his companions were
found, and they were in the open chim-
ney place. Nothing was done, how-
ever, and I myself saw the survivor
many times in after years, though I
never spoke to him of that winter. One
of the two men who went to the relief
told me of the circumstances.

In the very early days, when unmar-
ried white women were rarely to be
met with in the country, most of the
company's men, including officers,
married Indian women. From these
alliances a considerable population of
half-breeds sprung up, skilled to a
moderate degree in civilized arts and
manners of life, and from this class
the servants of the company were later
largely accustomed to choose their
wives. At the present day numbers
of these descendants, having more or
less Indian blood and educated in
Great Britain or in Canada, occupy
prominent positions in social, profes-
sional and business life. The late
John Norquay, Premier of Manitoba,
was of this class. He was an eloquent
speaker and politician.

LURKING ANIMALS.

Some Dig Holes Merely for Love of the
Thing.

Ventilation, or rather the want of it,
must be a difficulty in the underground
life of almost all mammals. The rab-
bit and the rat secure a current of air
by forming a dirt hole in connection
with the badger and many of the field
mice and mice seem indifferent to
any such precaution. There is no
doubt that whatever gave the first im-
pulse to burrow, many animals look
upon this to us most unpleasant ex-
ercise as a form of actual amusement.
It also confers a right to property.

Prairie dogs constantly set to work
to dig holes merely for the love of the
thing. If they cannot have a suitable
place to exercise their talent they will
gnaw into boxes or chests of drawers
and there burrow, to the great dis-
turbance of the clothes contained therein.
In an inclosed prairie dog town,
they have been known to mine until
the superincumbent earth collapsed
and buried the greater number.

A young prairie dog let loose in a small
grave-dug hole, instantly dug a
hole large enough to sit in, turned
round in it and bit the first person
who attempted to touch him. Prop-
erty gave him courage, for before he
had been as meek as a mouse.

It is noticeable that the two weak-
est and least numerous of our mice,
the dormouse and the harvest mouse,
do not burrow, but make nests, and
that these do not multiply or maintain
their numbers like the burrowing mice
and moles. But the fact that there are
members of very closely allied spe-
cies, some of which do burrow, while
others do not, seems to indicate that
the habit is an acquired one.

In this connection it is worth noting
that many animals which do not bur-
row at other times form burrows in
winter to conceal and protect their
young, or if they do burrow, make a
different kind of a more elaborate
character. Among these nursery bur-
rows are those of the dog, the fox and
sland martin, the kingfisher and the
sheldrake. Foxhound litters never do
so well as when the mother is allowed
to make a burrow on the sunny side
of a straw stack. In time she will
work this five or six feet deep into
the stack and keep the puppies at the
far end while she lies at the entrance.

Vixens either dig or appropriate a
clean burrow for their cubs, which is
a natural habit, or, at any rate, one
acquired previously to the use of
earth by adult foxes.

An Indian War in New England.

For some years the New England
settlers were not troubled by the In-
dians, but in 1693 war broke out with
the Pequots, a fierce and warlike tribe.
In the winter of 1836-37 they kept the
little Connecticut towns in continual
fear. The next summer a small band
of white men, some seventy in num-
ber, attacked the Indians in their Pa-
lmetto town. One of the leaders of
this company thus briefly tells the
story: It is reported by themselves
that there were about four hundred
souls in this fort, and not five of them
escaped out of our hands. Thus it
was that the Pequots were extermin-
ated, and not until forty years later,
after the fate of the Pequots was in
part forgotten, did the savages again
dare to begin war upon the whites.

Millionaire Private Davis.

Roscoe Wells Davis, the millionaire
sheep man of West Texas, who rode
185 miles on horseback to reach the
railroad station at Marfa in order to
come to San Antonio and enlist in the
Thirty-third Infantry for service in the
Philippines, was admitted to Company
I, of that regiment, and now wears
the uniform of the country as a pri-
vate. Davis has a tremendous estate
stretching over three counties, filled
with thousands of sheep.